

TEN TERRIFIC BREATHTAKING STORIES!



SILVER

THE CLAW



**JUNE
No. 11
10¢**

STREAK COMICS

Featuring
**THE NEW SENSATION
CAPTAIN BATTLE
IN
"GREAT PERIL"**

Capt. Battle drove a terrific sock to the jaw of the horrible Deaglo. But then came a shot from the magic cannon—sure death for the Captain . . .
see page 6.

**SILVER
STREAK**

in

**A New Hair-Raising
Episode**



DICKIE DEAN
The Boy Inventor

PRESTO MARTIN
in New Disguises

CLOUD CURTIS
in Death in the Air

Does Daredevil get The Claw at last?

HIGH ADVENTURE TO HOLD YOU SPELLBOUND



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HURRY

Be the first one in
your crowd to join the
CAPTAIN BATTLE BOYS' BRIGADE
DEFENDERS OF AMERICAN
DEMOCRACY

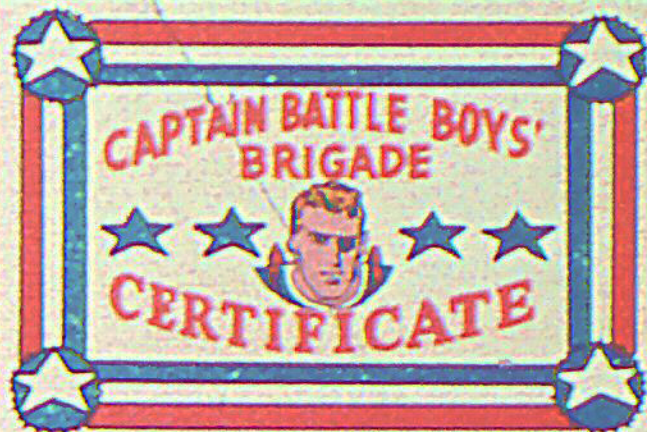


BE LIKE
CAPTAIN BATTLE
JOIN UP NOW!
ALL THE BOYS WILL
ENVY YOU.

How to get your
Membership Card
and Badge...

+++
SEND 10¢ TO
CAPTAIN BATTLE,
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YOUR MEMBERSHIP
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BADGE are
awaiting you!

SEND 10¢ NOW

GET YOURS
IMMEDIATELY

TODAY

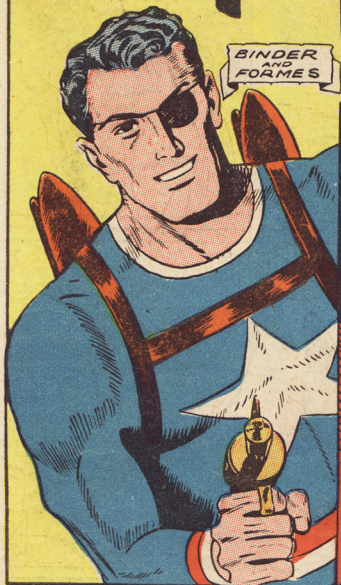
TELL YOUR FRIENDS

Form your own Club NOW.
Get all the boys to get a
Copy of

SILVER STREAK COMICS

at the Newsstands now
THEN THEY, TOO, SHOULD SEND
FOR THEIR MEMBERSHIP CARD
AND BADGE

Capt. BATTLE



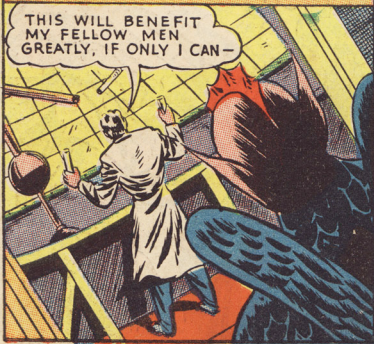
CAPTAIN BATTLE, THE OUTSTANDING, SCIENTIFIC, HEROIC FIGURE OF OUR TIME, IS GIVEN A POWER, SUPERIOR TO THAT OF ANY OTHER MAN, THROUGH HIS INVENTIONS, THE CURVSCOPE, LUCEFLYER AND DISSOLVO. HIS DARING, BRAVERY AND UNSELFISH DEVOTION TO THE RIGHT, MAKE HIM THE TOP CHAMPION OF ALL THE WRONGED AND DOWNTRODDEN. EVILDOERS TREMBLE AT MERE MENTION OF HIS NAME. AS THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE A.E.F. IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR, CAPTAIN BATTLE LOST HIS LEFT EYE. HIS INVENTIONS, MATCHLESS PHYSICAL STRENGTH AND BOUNDLESS RESOURCEFULNESS ARE STRAINED TO THE UTMOST IN HIS COMBAT WITH THE BLACK DRAGON. THIS PERSONIFICATION OF EVIL IS THE WORLD'S MOST DREADFUL SCOURGE, WHO WAGES CEASELESS WAR UPON FREEDOM AND DECENCY FROM HIS MOUNTAIN FASTNESS IN THE HEART OF DARKEST ASIA.

WE FIND CAPTAIN BATTLE IN HIS LABORATORY. LATE AT NIGHT, DEEPLY ENGROSSED IN AN EXPERIMENT. HIS ASSISTANT AND SECRETARY, JANE LORRAIN, HAS JUST RETIRED.



D EAGLOS, THE TERRIBLE, MAGICALLY TRANSFORMED, BIRDMEN OF THE BLACK DRAGON, THREATEN CAPTAIN BATTLE, WHO IS TOO PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE THEM.

THIS WILL BENEFIT MY FELLOW MEN GREATLY, IF ONLY I CAN—



B BLACK DRAGON'S DEAGLOS TAKE QUICK ADVANTAGE

...FIND THIS ELEM.... OHHH!



I GOT HIM, YOUR CLUCKNESS! CLUCK!

BUT THE DEAGLO FAILS TO SEE CAPTAIN BATTLE AS HE FALLS TOWARD A TRAP DOOR.

AS THE DEAGLOS TEAR INTO THE ROOM...

HE'S GONE. HUNT THROUGH EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THIS HOUSE. AWAY! CLUCK! CLUCK!

WHILE OTHER DEAGLOS SEARCH FOR CAPTAIN BATTLE, ONE OF THEM FINDS THE DISSOLVO, ONE TINY BEAM OF WHICH BREAKS DOWN ALL MUSCLE AND BONE TISSUE, REDUCING ITS VICTIM TO A MASS OF PULSATING, QUIVERING FLESH.

CLACK! HERE IS SOMETHING, YOUR CLUCKNESS

CLACK! CLACK! HERE'S THE THING HE USES FOR FLYING.

WELL DONE, MY BRAVE DEAGLOS. WE TAKE BOTH BACK TO THE BLACK DRAGON.

MEANWHILE, ONE OF THE DEAGLO MARAUDERS COMES UPON JANE LORRAIN

I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE IN THE LAB...

EEEEEEEEK

CLACK! CAPTAIN BATTLE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND, YOUR CLUCKNESS.



AT THAT MOMENT...



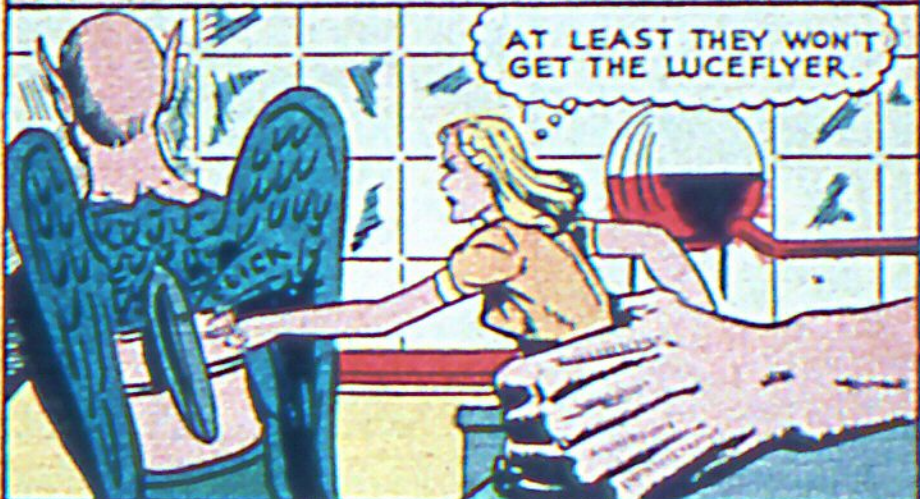
YOUR CLUCKNESS, I'VE FOUND A FEMALE BATTLE.

LET ME GO, YOU BEAST!

HMM! WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE BLACK DRAGON, THAT MAY LESSEN HIS FURY AT HAVING LOST CAPTAIN BATTLE.



AS THE DEAGLOS ARE ABOUT TO CARRY JANE AWAY A DEAGLO WITH THE LUCEFLYER STRAPPED ON HIS BACK, PASSES NEAR JANE LORRAIN WHO.....

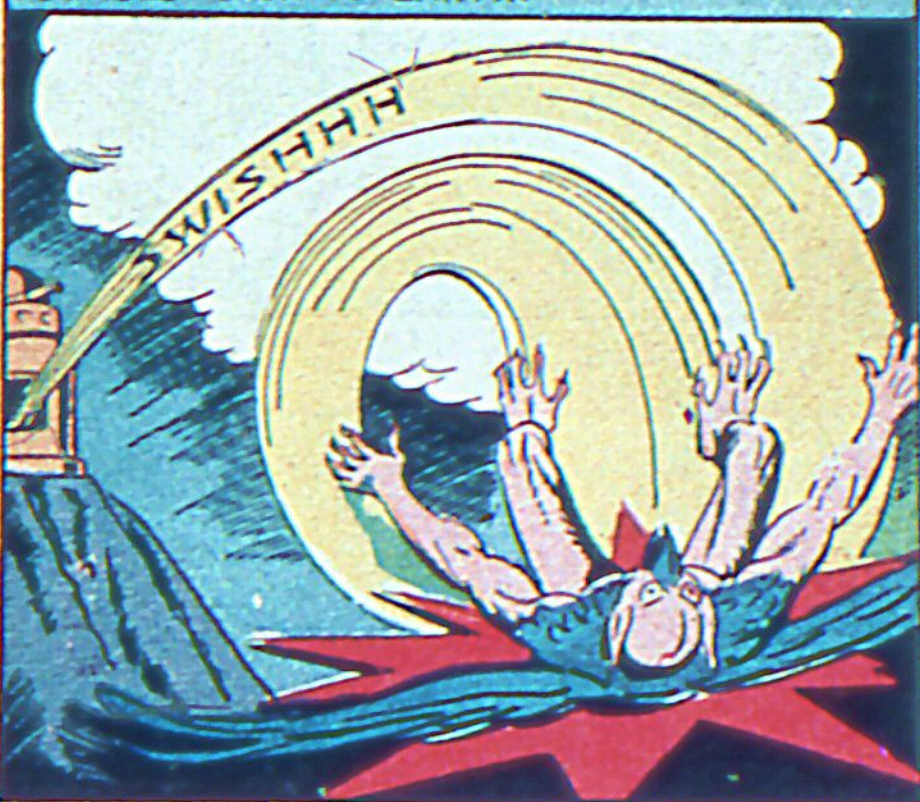


AT LEAST THEY WON'T GET THE LUCEFLYER.

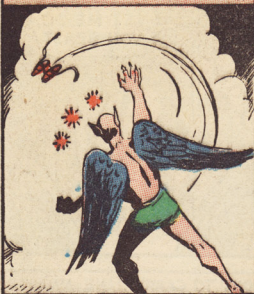
STARTS THE LUCEFLYER INTO ACTION.



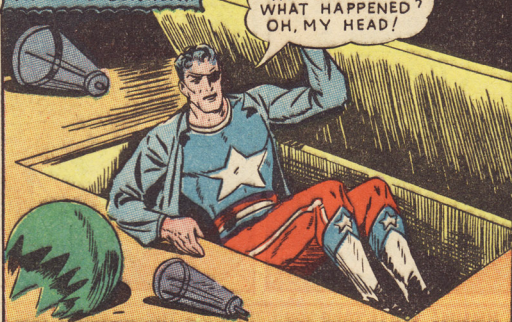
THE LUCEFLYER CRASHES THE INEXPERT DEAGLO BACK TO EARTH.



WHEN THE GIANT DEAGLO COMES TO HIS SENSES, HE DISCARDS THE LUCEFLYER.



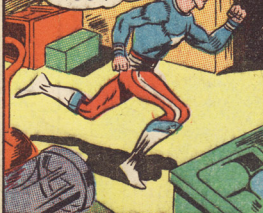
AT THE LABORATORY.



I REMEMBER IT ALL NOW AND THE DEAGLOS HAVE GONE I WONDER OH LORD

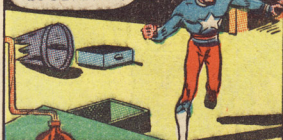


JANE, JANE, WHERE ARE YOU?



BUT THE ONLY ANSWER CAPTAIN BATTLE RECEIVES IS THE ECHO OF HIS OWN VOICE.

SHE'S GONE, THEY'VE TAKEN HER... MY LUCEFLYER!



THEY'VE TAKEN THAT TOO. BUT IF THEY TRIED TO USE IT, IT WON'T BE FAR FROM HERE

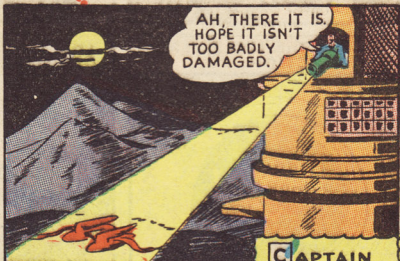


WITHOUT HIS LUCEFLYER CAPTAIN BATTLE COULD NEVER GET TO JANE IN TIME.

THAT'S BETTER. NOW TO SEE HOW FAR THEY'VE GONE.



AH, THERE IT IS. HOPE IT ISN'T TOO BADLY DAMAGED.

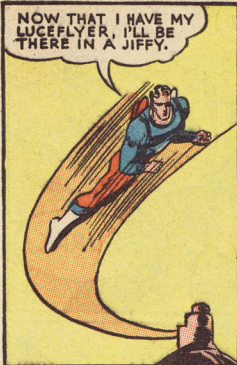


THEY ARE ALMOST TO THE BLACK DRAGON'S LAIR... TOO LATE TO INTERCEPT THEM.

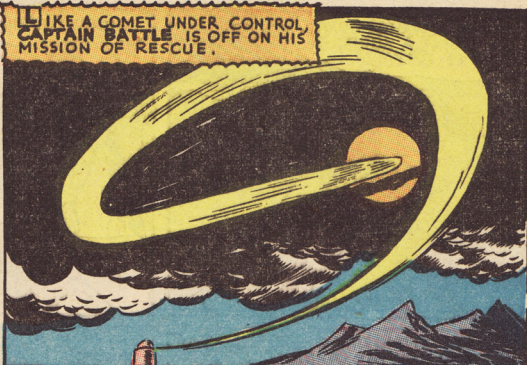


CAPTAIN BATTLE'S CURVSCOPE ENABLES HIM TO SEE ANYWHERE ON EARTH, FOR ITS LENSES FOLLOW THE CURVE OF THE EARTH INSTEAD OF POINTING STRAIGHT OUT OVER THE HORIZON

NOW THAT I HAVE MY
LUCEFLYER, I'LL BE
THERE IN A JIFFY.



LIKE A COMET UNDER CONTROL,
CAPTAIN BATTLE IS OFF ON HIS
MISSION OF RESCUE.



THE AIR SCOUTS OF BLACK
DRAGON GET SIGHT OF THE
COMET-LIKE CAPTAIN BATTLE.

LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN
BATTLE. REPORT TO
THE GUARD.
CLACK! CLACK!



CAPTAIN BATTLE
APPROACHING,
CLACK! CLACK!



THE DEAGLO GUARDS PREPARE
TO GIVE CAPTAIN
BATTLE A WARM RECEPTION.

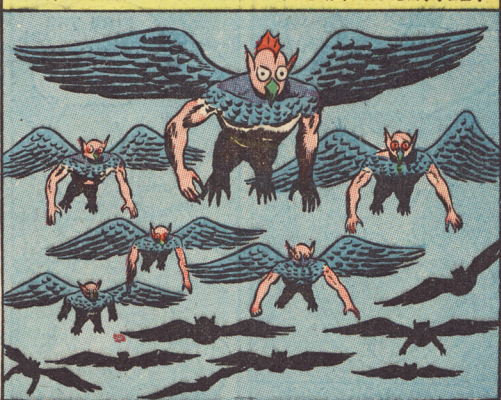
DEAGLO GUARDS,
ADVANCE.



... AND DON'T FORGET THE
REWARD OFFERED BY HIS
EXALTED HIGHNESS, THE
BLACK DRAGON, FOR THE
CAPTURE OF CAPTAIN
BATTLE, DEAD OR ALIVE,
CLUCK! CLUCK!



A DETERMINED SWARM OF DEAGLOS SET FORTH
TO CAPTURE THE VALIANT CAPTAIN BATTLE.





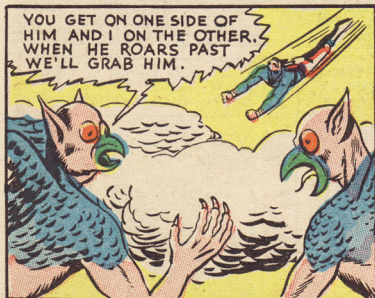
AH, THE ADVANCE GUARD.
BOY, WHAT A SURPRISE
THEY'LL GET.



GURRK! GURRK!

EXCUSE MY
HASTE.

GURRK!

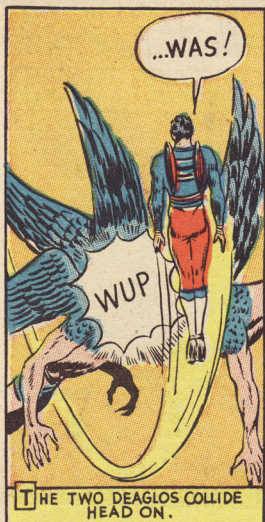


YOU GET ON ONE SIDE OF
HIM AND I ON THE OTHER.
WHEN HE ROARS PAST
WE'LL GRAB HIM.



THERE HE IS,
GRAB HIM!

YOU
MEAN...

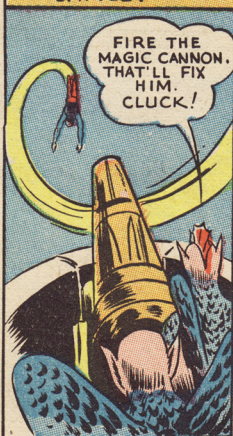


...WAS!

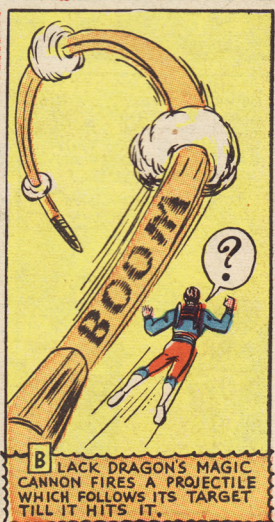
WUP

THE TWO DEAGLOS COLLIDE
HEAD ON.

MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF
OF THE CASTLE, THE
MAGIC CANNON IS ABOUT
TO BE USED ON CAPTAIN
BATTLE.



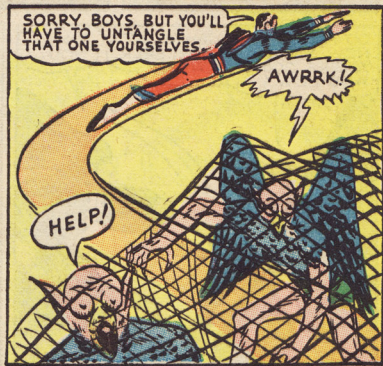
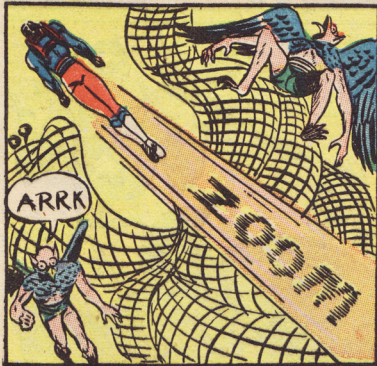
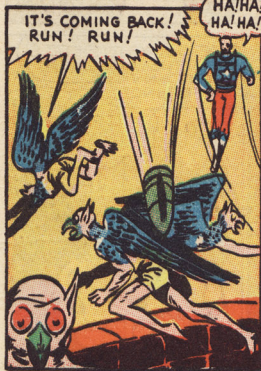
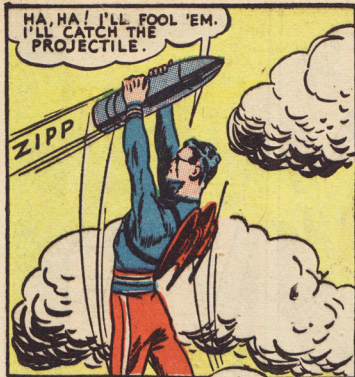
FIRE THE
MAGIC CANNON.
THAT'LL FIX
HIM.
CLUCK!



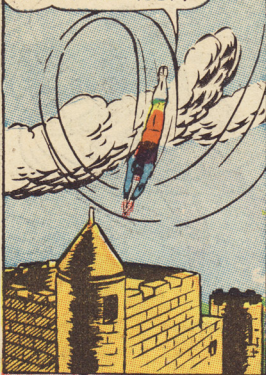
BOOM

?

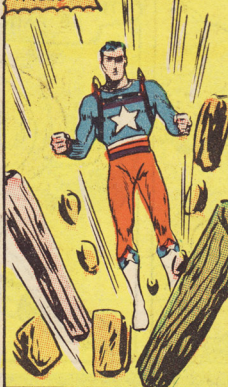
BLACK DRAGON'S MAGIC
CANNON FIRES A PROJECTILE
WHICH FOLLOWS ITS TARGET
TILL IT HITS IT.



LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO
CRASH THE ROOF!



INSIDE



I TRUST BLACK DRAGON
WILL PARDON MY
UNCONVENTIONAL
ENTRANCE.



CAPTAIN BATTLE HEARS
VOICES FROM AN ADJOINING
ROOM.

HELP! CAPTAIN! HO! HO!
BATTLE, HELP! MY DEAGLOS
HAVE KILLED
HIM LONG AGO.
TAKE YOUR CHOICE..
BE MY QUEEN OR I'LL
TURN YOU INTO A
DEAGLO.



I'M SORRY TO
DISAPPOINT YOU,
BLACK DRAGON!

CAPTAIN
BATTLE!



WHAT...!

WE'RE GOING TO SETTLE
THIS LITTLE ARGUMENT
WITHOUT ANY
INTERFERENCE!



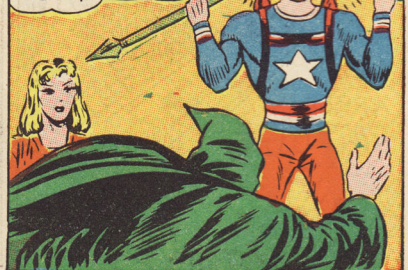
HO, HO, HO!
YOU FIGHTING
ME, WHAT A
LAUGH.

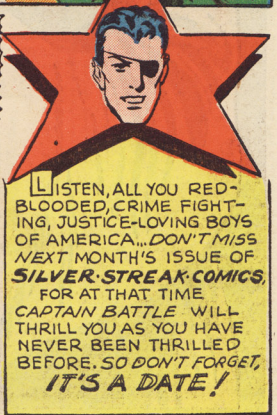
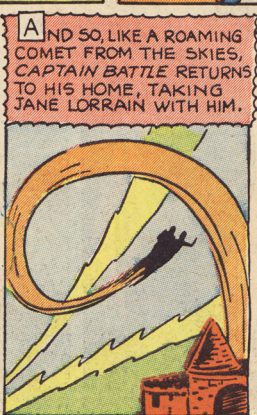
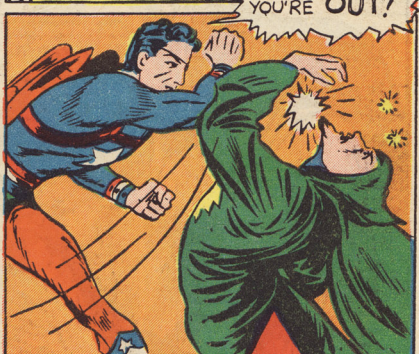
DO ALL YOUR LAUGHING
NOW, YOU DEVIL SORCERER.
YOU'RE GOING TO WEEP,
AND HOW!

WHY
YOU...!



NOW YOU FIEND, WE'LL
FINISH THIS IN THE
AMERICAN WAY,
MAN TO MAN, WITH
FISTS!





LISTEN, ALL YOU RED-BLOODED, CRIME FIGHTING, JUSTICE-LOVING BOYS OF AMERICA... *DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK COMICS**, FOR AT THAT TIME CAPTAIN BATTLE WILL THRILL YOU AS YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN THRILLED BEFORE. SO DON'T FORGET, IT'S A DATE!*

DAREDEVIL

VERSUS

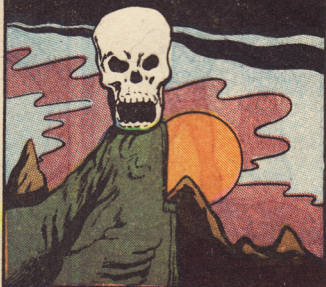
THE CLAW

by DON RICO

MASTER OF EVIL AND ALL THINGS UNHOLY... THE ARCH-ENEMY OF SOCIETY, THE CLAW... RALLIES HIS FORCES IN A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HIS GREAT FOE, DAREDEVIL!

And so... IN THIS UNCANNY CHRONICLE, WE BEGIN BY TAKING YOU TO FAR OFF TIBET---LAND OF WEIRD CUSTOMS AND STRANGE RITES---TO THE SKULL-SHAPED MONASTERY OF *The Claw!*

IT IS HERE THAT WHILE THE REST OF THE WORLD SLEEPS, THE FIENDISH MIND OF THE MONSTER THINKS OF FRESH HORRORS TO TERRORIZE THE EARTH!



ALL MY EFFORTS TO BRING DESTRUCTION UPON MY ENEMIES ON EARTH HAVE BEEN WRECKED BY THAT SLIPPERY GEL,

DAREDEVIL! THIS CANNOT KEEP UP MUCH LONGER... I AM LOSING FACE!
AHA! I HAVE AN IDEA!

WHAT IS IT, MASTER?

I HAVE ALREADY SOLD MY SOUL TO LUCIFER, THE GENII--HE IS MY ALLY--HE WILL HELP ME! YES...YES...
HA! HA! HA!
NOW LET DAREDEVIL BEAT ME IF HE CAN!

NO, MASTER--EVEN YOU ARE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO BEG OF LUCIFER!

SILENCE, CUR! GO AT ONCE AND PREPARE THE SULPHUR ROOM FOR MY TRIP TO THE INFERNO!

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE CLAW HAS CONJURED THE POWER TO CALL UPON LUCIFER, KING OF EVIL!

REFICUL, RETSAM!
WOLLA EM OT EMOC OT SEDAH!

A PUFF OF SMOKE, AND THE SLAVES STARE IN AMAZEMENT...
THE CLAW HAS VANISHED!

MASTER!

...IS GONE!

AND NO WONDER, FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE CLAW IS STANDING BEFORE THE GUARD OF THE GATE OF THE INFERNO!

I AM THE CLAW!

ENTER, THEN!

FROM THE VERY BOWELS OF THE FLAMING INFERNO COMES A TERRIBLE VOICE!

SPEAK, CLAW!
WHAT DO YOU DESIRE OF ME?

UPON HEARING THAT THE CLAW SEEKS HIS AID TO WIPE OUT DAREDEVIL, LUCIFER ROARS WITH LAUGHTER!

HO! HO!! VERY WELL... YOU SHALL HAVE MY HELP! BUT, REMEMBER--THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! IF YOU DO NOT BEAT HIM NOW...YOU WILL BE BANISHED INTO ASIA FOREVER!

I HAVE NO CHOICE! I MUST ACCEPT YOUR CONDITIONS! I HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING ELSE TO DEFEAT DAREDEVIL! IF I FAIL NOW, I DESERVE TO BE EXILED!



THE CLAW VANISHES IN A PUFF OF SMOKE, ONLY TO REAPPEAR ON THE HIGHEST PEAK OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS--

DAREDEVIL! LISTEN TO ME... THIS IS THE CLAW!



BAR AWAY IN NEW YORK--- BART HILL IS VISITING TONIA IN HER PENTHOUSE...

BART-- LISTEN TO THAT AWFUL LOUD-SPEAKER!

THAT'S NO LOUDSPEAKER, TONIA... IT'S THE CLAW!



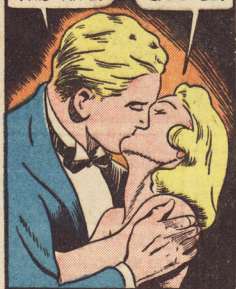
THE CLAW'S VOICE FILLS THE AIR!

CHALLENGE YOU TO A LAST BATTLE TO THE FINISH!



GOODBYE, DARLING! I'LL FIX THAT GUY FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

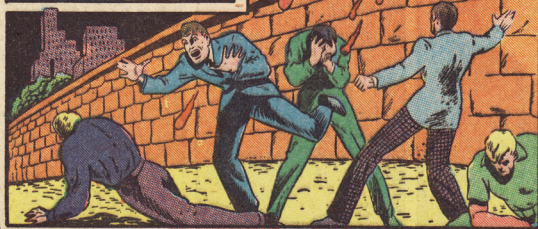
BART... BE CAREFUL!



BUT THE CLAW HAS LOOSENED A TERRIBLE DISASTER UPON THE PEOPLE...A DELUGE OF FLAMING METEORS!



HA! DEATH TO ALL FRIENDS OF DAREDEVIL!

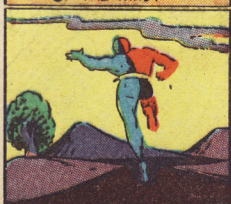


BART HILL QUICKLY CHANGES HIS CLOTHES AND BECOMES-- DAREDEVIL!



LOOK OUT, MR. CLAW-- HERE I COME!

HE TEARS ACROSS THE CONTINENT WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND!



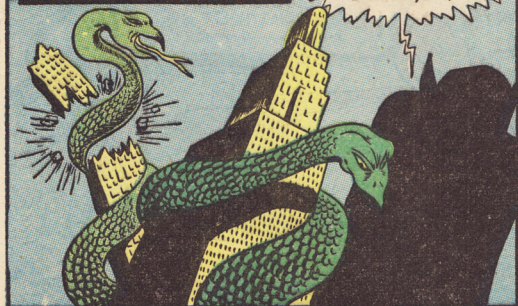
SAY! WHAT'S
GOING ON UP
AHEAD?



*The CITY'S WATER SUPPLY IS
RUINED BY THE VENOM OF THE
THREE-HEADED DRAGON!*



*GIGANTIC SNAKES WRAP THEMSELVES
AROUND THE BUILDINGS...AND
CRUSH THEM TO BITS!*



THE GENII'S MONSTERS ARE AT
WORK--WINGED BEASTS ATTACK
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE!



SUDDENLY DAREDEVIL SHOUTS
A WARNING--

GET OUT OF THE BUILDINGS,
QUICK...
THEY'RE
DOOMED!



HEE! DAREDEVIL...
THIS LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE
BEATEN, EH?

POISON-FANGED
EAGLE-MEN
STRANGLE THE
SURVIVORS!



*The PEOPLE PANIC AS THEY
HEAR THE CRUNCH OF THE STEEL
SUPPORTS OF THE BUILDINGS--*



HELP!

WE'RE
LOST!

NOT YET, CLAW! YOU'RE
GOING TO PAY
FOR ALL THIS!



DAREDEVIL SOON REACHES THE MOUNTAIN OF THE CLAW...

COME UP AND GET ME--
IF YOU CAN!

DON'T
WORRY,
I WILL!

I'LL GET YOU IF
IT'S THE LAST
THING I DO!

THE CLAW CALLS UPON THE
GENII TO HELP HIM! SUDDENLY
DAREDEVIL IS FACE TO FACE
WITH---

LET ME SEE YOU
GET AWAY FROM
THIS!

As the beast advances, Daredevil uses his tremendous strength to break loose a jagged rock, and hurls it at the monster!

SORRY TO DO THIS,
PRETTY-FACE... BUT
YOU KNOW HOW
IT IS!

... AND
HITS
THE
MARK!

ARRH!!

HANG YOU! YOU CAN
KILL DRAGONS... BUT
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE
FLAMING METEORS

HAY! HA!

NOW I'LL GET
YOU!

But Daredevil's super-speed
carries him beyond the rain
of the burning death!

YOU
SLIPPERY
EEL!

YOU'LL HAVE TO
TRY SOMETHING
ELSE!

WAS THERE SOMETHING
YOU WANTED TO SEE
ME ABOUT, CLAW? A
CHALLENGE OR
SOMETHING?

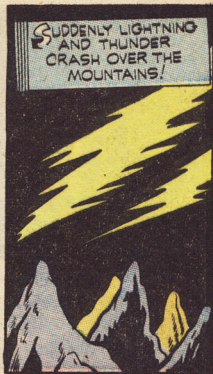


TRY THIS
ON YOUR
PICCOLO,
CLAW!



COME ON, GET UP!
I'M NOT THROUGH
WITH YOU YET!

GENII--
HELP!!
HELP!



SUDDENLY LIGHTNING
AND THUNDER
CRASH OVER THE
MOUNTAINS!



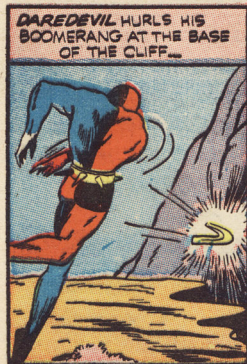
and
THE GENII
SENDS
HIS WEIRD
SUBJECTS-
MONSTERS
AND
BEASTS
OF
EVERY
SHAPE!

HA!
HA!
NOW WE'LL
SEE WHO
WINS!

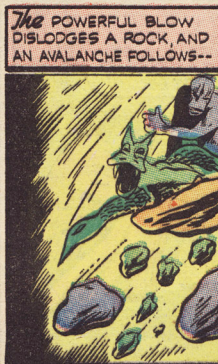
THE CLAW HOWLS IN GLEE
AS DAREDEVIL RUSHES
TOWARD THE MONSTERS!



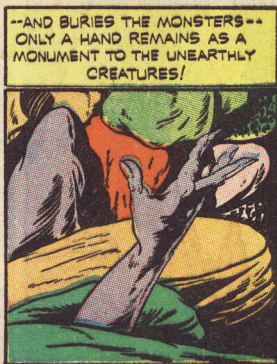
HO! SO YOU THINK
YOU CAN BEAT
THEM TOO?
HA! HA!!
HEEE-E!



DAREDEVIL HURLS HIS
BOOMERANG AT THE BASE
OF THE CLIFF--



THE POWERFUL BLOW
DISLODGES A ROCK, AND
AN AVALANCHE FOLLOWS--



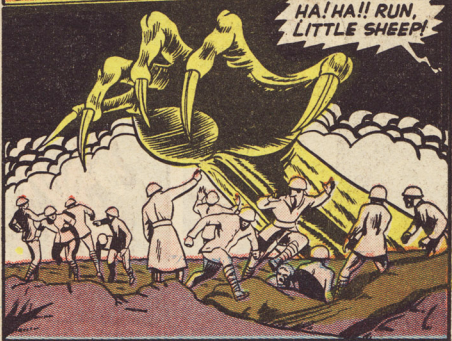
--AND BURIES THE MONSTERS--
ONLY A HAND REMAINS AS A
MONUMENT TO THE UNEARTHLY
CREATURES!



As THE CLAW'S SHADOW LOOMS ON THE HORIZON...SOLDIERS LINE UP FOR BATTLE...



But THE GIGANTIC HAND OF THE CLAW SPREADS PANIC!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! YOU ARE WARNED TO RUN FOR SHELTER TO YOUR CELLARS--THE CLAW IS ON A RAMPAGE!



IN NEW YORK,TONIA HEARS THE ALARM--

OH! THEN...THAT MEANS THAT BART IS --NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!



THE CLAW'S MARCH OF DOOM LEADS HIM TO TONIA'S PENTHOUSE,AND HE PEERS THROUGH THE WINDOW--



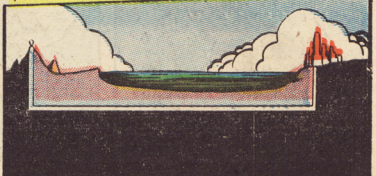
THE CLAW SWEEPS UP TONIA,WHO HAS FAINTED...



...and RUSHES WITH HER TOWARD THE ENTRANCE OF HIS TUNNEL!



AT TERRIFIC SPEED HE GOES THROUGH TO TIBET..



THE CLAW COMES OUT NEAR HIS MONASTERY--



COME, MY LITTLE ONE-- I HAVE SOME VERY CUTE TORTURES FOR YOU!

DAREDEVIL!!

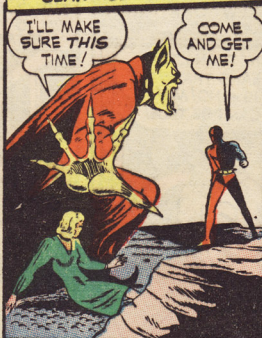
GOING SOMEPLACE, CLAW?



NEXT TIME YOU KILL ME, YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE I'M GOOD AND DEAD! I FIGURED YOU'D COME HERE, SO I THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU A LITTLE RECEPTION!



FLUING TONIA ASIDE, THE CLAW RUSHES AT DAREDEVIL!



I'LL MAKE SURE THIS TIME!

COME AND GET ME!

GREETINGS, GATE!



POW!

THE CLAW FALLS OFF THE MOUNTAINSIDE INTO THE DARK VALLEY!



WHEEEEE!!

EXHAUSTED BY HIS WOUNDS AND THE FINAL BATTLE-- DAREDEVIL COLLAPSES!



BART... DARLING! OH... YOU'RE HURT!

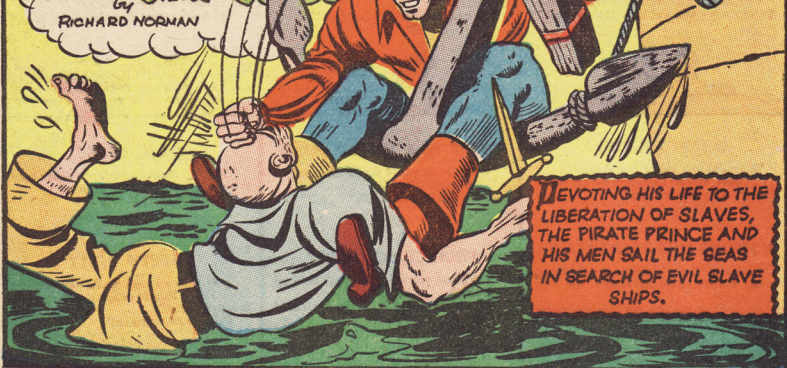
And so the Claw fails in his final attempt to vanquish Daredevil! What of his bargain with the Genii, which banishes him forever from any further encounters with his arch-enemy...

And what will happen to Daredevil? If he is too badly hurt, the Claw will have won! The answer to all these questions will be found in the next issue of Silver Streak Comics.

SILVER STREAK COMICS.

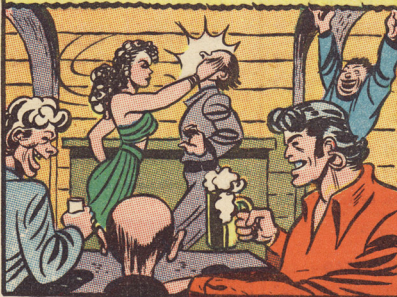
The PIRATE PRINCE

by
RICHARD NORMAN

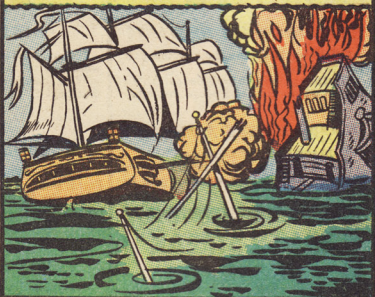


DEVOTING HIS LIFE TO THE LIBERATION OF SLAVES, THE PIRATE PRINCE AND HIS MEN SAIL THE SEAS IN SEARCH OF EVIL SLAVE SHIPS.

WHILE THE PIRATE PRINCE AND HIS MEN ENJOY THEIR INFREQUENT RESTS ON LAND---



--AND WHILE THEY FIGHT THEIR VERY FREQUENT BATTLES AGAINST SLAVERS---



LET US TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A VILLAIN-- HE IS BOK, KING OF THE SLAVE SMUGGLERS.

AT LAST I'VE FOUND A WAY TO FOIL THE PIRATE PRINCE!



BOK HURRIES TO A SHIPMAKER WITH HIS PLANS.

HELLO, SNAD. HERE ARE MY PLANS. NOW GO AHEAD AND BUILD ME THIS SHIP, AND NEVER MIND THE EXPENSE.

BUT BOK! I'LL BE BOYCOTTED IF I DO ANY WORK FOR A VILLAIN LIKE YOU!





VERY WELL, SNAD! YOU'LL WISH YOU WEREN'T SO HASTY!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



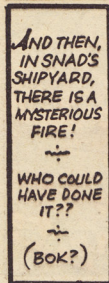
THAT NIGHT...

YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO?

AYE, AYE, BOK!



MAYBE BOK'S RIGHT-- MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE DONE BUSINESS WITH HIM--NO! HE'S A RAT!



AND THEN, IN SNAD'S SHIPYARD, THERE IS A MYSTERIOUS FIRE!

WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT??

(BOK?)



I'M RUINED! ALL MY SHIPS BURNED DOWN TO THE GROUND-- I MEAN-- THE WATER! OH! WOE IS ME!



TSK, TSK! TOO BAD, SNAD, YOU CAD! I WONDER HOW THAT HAPPENED?



I'LL KILL YOU, BOK! THIS IS YOUR WORK!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE AIM IF YOU WANT TO KILL ME!



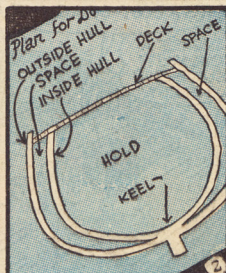
MANGLE HIM, PETE!



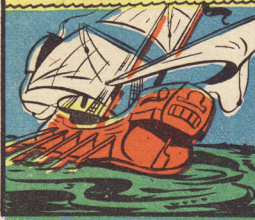
ALL RIGHT, BOK-- YOU WIN. IF WE DECENT FOLK COULD FORM A UNION TO FIGHT BEASTS LIKE YOU--



NOW THAT YOU'VE AGREED TO DO BUSINESS WITH ME-- HERE ARE THE PLANS OF THE SHIP. IT IS TO HAVE A DOUBLE HULL!



AT LAST THE DOUBLE-HULLED SHIP IS COMPLETED, AND BOK SAILS THE SEAS WITH A CARGO OF SLAVES.



NO SIGN OF ANY SLAVE RAIDERS, BOK. WITH THIS LOAD OF SLAVES, WE CAN RETIRE-- IF WE DON'T GET CAUGHT.



WE, WONT, MARR! WE WONT LOSE A SINGLE SLAVE THIS TRIP.

WHAT IF WE RUN INTO THE PIRATE PRINCE? WE'LL HAVE TO CHAIN THE SLAVES AND DUMP THEM OVER SO HE WONT FIND THEM!

HEH, HEH! THAT'S OLD FASHIONED.



IF WE SHOULD MEET THE PIRATE PRINCE, I'D INVITE HIM ABOARD, AND HE WOULDN'T FIND ONE SLAVE!



COME ON, SLACKERS! ROW THIS BOAT!

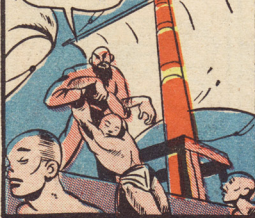


WHAT ARE YOU NAPPING FOR?

HE'S DEAD! HE WON'T FEEL THAT!



WELL, WE'LL THROW HIM TO THE SHARKS. A SOFTY!



THERE GOES A GOOD FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.



NOT FAR AWAY---

SOMETHING FLOATING IN THE WATER. LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS.



IT'S A BODY--OF A SLAVE!

THERE'S A CREEPY!!?? SLAVE SHIP NEARBY!

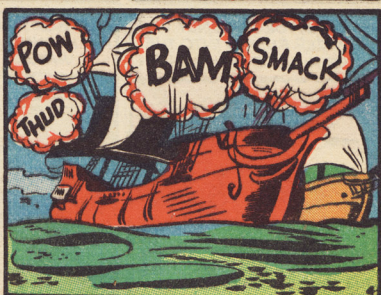
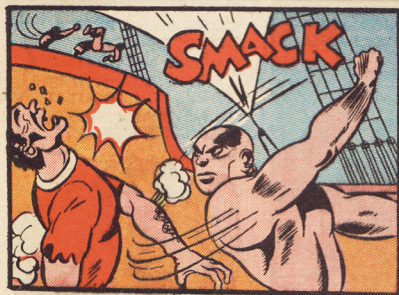
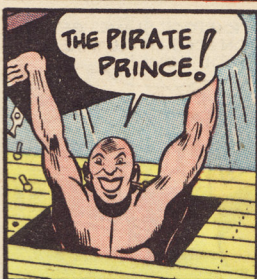
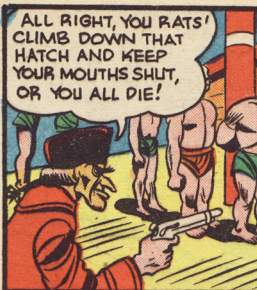


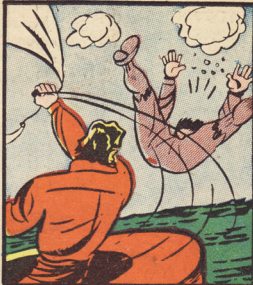
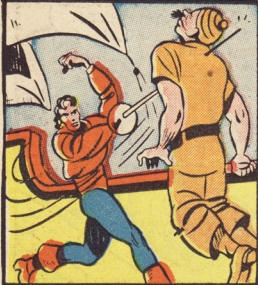
SHIP OFF THE LEEWARD!



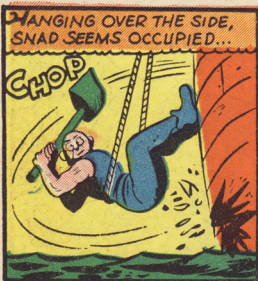
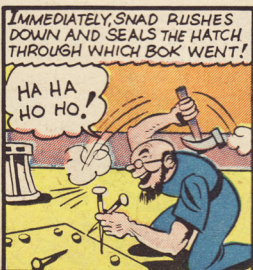
ARE YOUR BLADES KEEN, LADS? I SMELL A GOOD FIGHT!





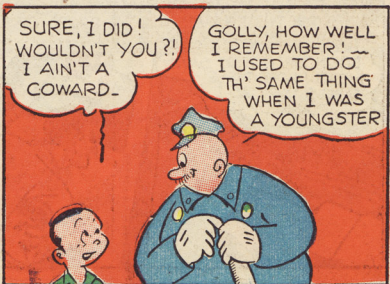
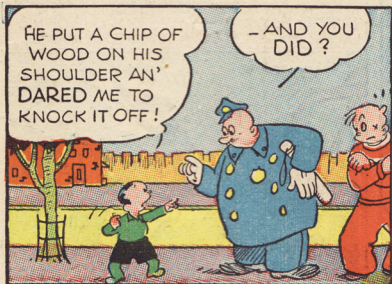
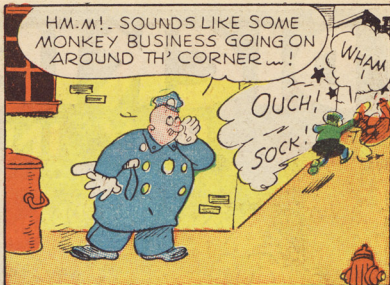


OUT OF RANGE OF THE BATTLE IS A LITTLE FIGURE. IT IS SNAD, THE SHIPMAKER, WHO SAILED WITH PRINCE ON THE PRETEXT OF NAVAL RESEARCH. NOW HE IS ABOARD HIS ENEMY'S SHIP. WHAT IS HE DOING?



KELLY THE COP

BY
ART HELFANT,



DICKIE DEAN

BOY INVENTOR

**FIGHTS THE
GADGET
OCTOPUS**

AS THE BATTLE BETWEEN DICKIE DEAN, BRILLIANT BOY-INVENTOR, AND THE EVIL PROFESSOR SKINN CONTINUES, THE FIGHTING BETWEEN THE TWO RIVALS BECOMES MORE INTENSE.... AND THE PROFESSOR IS NOW READY WITH HIS LATEST INVENTION, PREPARED TO ENTER A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE WITH DICKIE!

LIKE A BOAT IN THE AIR, THE SKY BUG SAILS OVER MAIN STREET, BARELY MISSING THE ROOFS OF CARS, WHEN SUDDENLY, DICKIE YELLS.....

DOWN, ZIP! GOT TO SAVE THE KID! HOPE THESE CABLES WORK AS I PLANNED.

WHILE A HEAVY TRUCK BEARS DOWN ON THE TRAPPED BOY, DICKIE WHIPS OUT ONE OF HIS LATEST INVENTIONS... A TELESCOPIC CABLE.

I... I CAN'T MOVE!

WITH LIGHTNING ACTION, THE CABLE'S GLOVED HAND SNATCHES THE BOY.....

AS THE SKY BUG LANDS, A FORTUNATE FATHER, PETE TAGLE, OWNER OF THE COUNTY FAIR AMUSEMENT PARK, RUSHES TO GREET HIS SON AND THE QUICK WITTED RESCUERS... DICKIE AND ZIP.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN THANK YOU FOR SAVING JACKIE'S LIFE. IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO....

AWH... I SAW MY DUTY.. BUT IT IS TOO BAD KIDS PLAY ON THE STREETS..



WHERE ELSE CAN THEY PLAY? THERE ISN'T A PLAYGROUND NEAR HERE FOR MILES.

THAT'S JUST IT. IF WE ONLY HAD A PLACE... SOMETHING LIKE THE OLD AMUSEMENT PARK YOU DON'T USE. WE COULD FIX IT UP AND...

THAT OLD DUMP! WHY IT'S FALLING APART!



DON'T MATTER. WITH SOME TOOLS, PAINT AND A LOT OF HARD WORK WE CAN MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THE SWELLEST PARK YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

I DON'T THINK IF YOU CAN. BUT IF YOU'RE FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WILL. THE PLACE IS ALL YOURS!



DICKIE AND ZIP LOSE NO TIME. LATER THAT SAME DAY, THEY SWOOP DOWN ON THE OLD BROKEN DOWN AMUSEMENT PARK.

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIX THE PLACE UP.

THAT'S ALL. GOSH, DICKIE... THIS IS ONE MESS OF WORK!

BUT DICKIE AND ZIP ARE NOT ALONE ON THE APPARENTLY DESERTED FAIR GROUNDS... FOR...

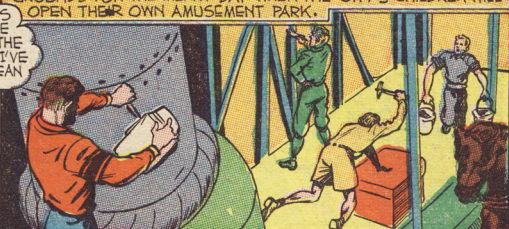
DAYS OF FRANTIC PREPARATION FOLLOW AS DICKIE, UNAWARE THE PROFESSOR HAS RETURNED TO FIGHT HIM, READIES THE FAIR GROUNDS FOR THE MERRY DAY WHEN THE CITY'S CHILDREN WILL OPEN THEIR OWN AMUSEMENT PARK.



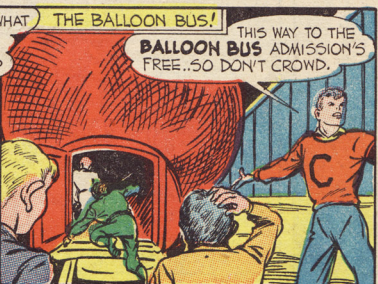
HA! HA! SO MY YOUNG FRIEND ENTERS MY SPIDER'S WEB AGAIN! THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY... IT WILL BE WAR TO THE DEATH! BLUBBER, GET ME MY TOOLS... I'VE A SURPRISE FOR DICKIE DEAN

THAT WILL FINISH HIM!

ME GO!



FINISHED! I WONDER WHAT THEY'LL THINK OF MY LATEST INVENTION... THE **BALLOON BUS**? GOSH, I HOPE THEY LIKE IT....



THE **BALLOON BUS**! THIS WAY TO THE **BALLOON BUS** ADMISSION'S FREE... SO DON'T CROWD.



HITCHED ON THE SKY BUG, THE **BALLOON BUS** SAILS GRACEFULLY THROUGH THE SKY... THEN...

WHEE... I NEVER DID THIS BEFORE... HOPE THIS PARACHUTE WORKS!

EVERYBODY JUMP! LAST STOP!



DICKIE IS NOT THE ONLY ONE LOOKING ON THE SIGHT OF PARACHUTS BLOWING DOWN TO EARTH.....

AIR RAID! YOU FOOL! DICKIE'S ARRIVED WITH HIS PACK OF YOUTHFUL ELEPHANTS. BUT THIS AFTERNOON WE'RE GETTING RID OF ALL OF THEM... BLUBBER... GET THE 'GADGET OCTOPUS' READY!



I CAN'T KEEP CONTROL! IT'S SLIPPING DOWN!



UNAWARE OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED, DICKIE AND ZIP SUDDENLY BECOME FRANTIC AS THEIR SKY BUG SUDDENLY NOSES EARTHWARD!

LEMME OUT OF HERE DICKIE... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN THE SKY BUG PLUMMETS-
ITS REPELLING MAGNET SUDDENLY HELPLESS.
THERE IS NO ESCAPE, BUT..

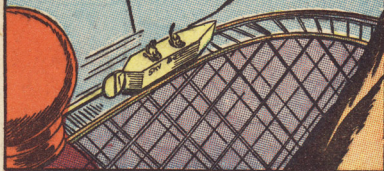
WHERE ARE WE?
IN HEAVEN?

NOT YET-IF YOU DON'T
HOLD TIGHT, YOU'LL BE
THERE IN A
SECOND!



YEEEEEE
OW WW!

WHERE'S THAT
FORCE RAY? IF I
ONLY COULD
FIND IT!

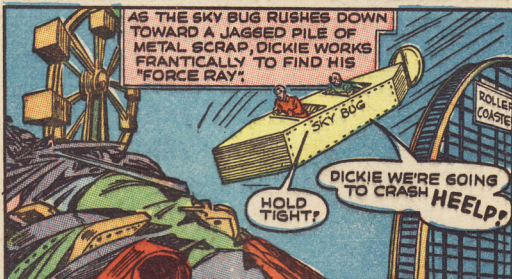


HEEEELLPPP!

ULP!



AS THE SKY BUG RUSHES DOWN
TOWARD A JAGGED PILE OF
METAL SCRAP, DICKIE WORKS
FRANTICALLY TO FIND HIS
"FORCE RAY".



HOLD
TIGHT!

DICKIE WE'RE GOING
TO CRASH
HEELP!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING,
DICKIE WHIPS OUT HIS "FORCE"
REPELLER RAY" AND SENDS ITS
BEAM SHOOTING AGAINST THE
METAL AS THE SKY BUG. . . .



I'M KILLED!
I'M DEAD!

AND IN PROFESSOR SKINN'S SECRET LABORATORY
ON THE FAIR GROUNDS.

WHY YOU MAKE
BOYS FALL
DOWN?

FOOL! CAN'T YOU
SEE THEY WANT TO
BUILD A PLAYGROUND
HERE? SOME DUMB IDEA
THEY CAN KEEP KIDS
OFF THE STREET THAT
WAY. IF THEY SUCCEED,
WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE
THE LABORATORY!



WE NO MOVE?
ME LIKE TO
PLAY?

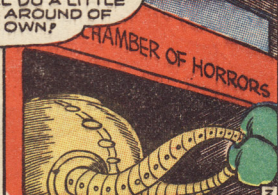
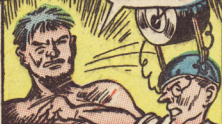
YOU THICK
WITTED NUMBSKULL?
WE'VE GOT TO GET
RID OF THOSE
BOYS! ESPECIALLY
THAT DICKIE
DEAN, UNDER-
STAND?

STOP CRYING! JUST
BECAUSE I SLAPPED
YOU! NOW GET OUT
THE "GADGET OCTOPUS"
AND WE'LL DO A LITTLE
PLAYING AROUND OF
OUR OWN!

THEN A DOOR OF
ONE OF THE FAIR
BUILDINGS
SLIDES OPEN.



ALL
RIGHT..
G.O.B.G.O.B..



SUDDENLY, ONE OF THEM SPOTS A STRANGE LOOKING MACHINE CRAWL OUT OF THE 'CHAMBER OF HORRORS'.

LOOK! A METAL OCTOPUS! C'MON LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH IT!

CHAMBER OF HORRORS

OH BOY! LOOK AT THOSE KIDS PLAY! SAY HOW DID WE OVERLOOK THAT LITTLE THING, WHILE WE WERE FIXING THE PLACE UP?

I DON'T KNOW IF WE OVERLOOKED IT-- I THINK IT'S JUST COME-- AND FOR A GOOD REASON TOO!

SUDDENLY, THE PLAYFUL 'GADGET OCTOPUS' BECOMES A FEARFUL WEAPON...

HEY! IT HIT ME! LEMME GO! OUCH!

WHERE'S THAT HEAT GUN OF MINE? I'LL FIX THAT OCTOPUS RIGHT NOW!

HURRY! IT'S BEGINNING TO GO UP IN THE AIR WITH THE KIDS!!

TWO STRANGE CONTRAPTIONS WAGE A BATTLE IN THE AIR... MAN MADE ANIMALS OF THE SKY. DICKIE'S BUG, PROFESSOR SKINN'S OCTOPUS.

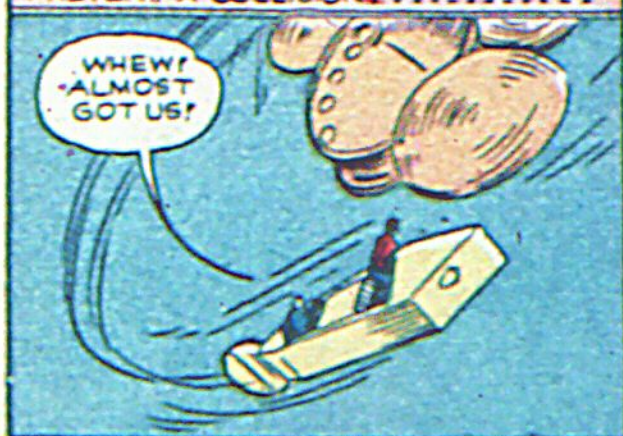
YOU FORCED THEM DOWN! THE KIDS ARE SAVED! WE'VE WON!

NOT SO FAST, THERE IS A HARD FIGHT AHEAD OF US!

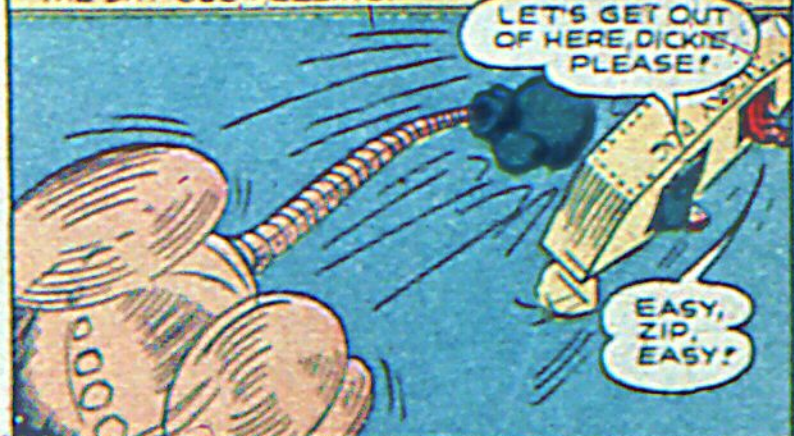
WHIPPING ABOUT, THE OCTOPUS SHOOTS SKYWARD... ITS LEGS BECOME THE WHIPPING WINDMILLS FOR GIANT HELICOPTERS.

IT TURNS ON DICKIE.

DICKIE BANKS THE BUG SHARPLY TO PREVENT A COLLISION.



BUT A BOXING GLOVE SHOOTS OUT AND SENDS THE SKY BUG REELING.



BEFORE THEY CAN ESCAPE THE FURY OF THE ATTACKING GADGET-OCTOPUS, THE GLOVED HAND IS IN THEIR FACES ONCE MORE!



DICKIE PULLS AWAY.



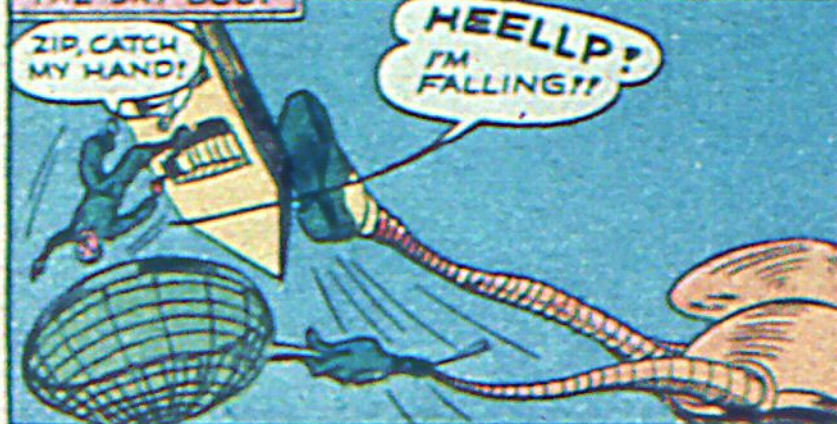
WITHIN THE OCTOPUS, PROFESSOR SKIN LAUGHS.



A STREAK OF FLAME SHOOTS TOWARD THE SKY BUG FROM THE PROFESSOR'S OCTOPUS.



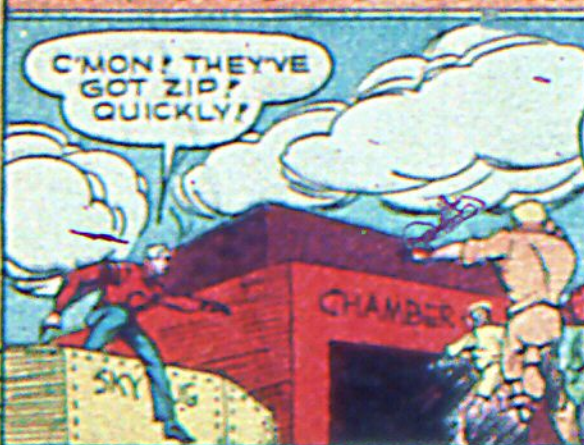
THEIR PUNISHMENT IS NOT COMPLETE.. FOR A GIANT FOOT KICKS OUT FROM THE OCTOPUS, OVERTURNING THE SKY BUG.



NOW WE'VE DICKIE IN OUR POWER! WE'LL TAKE HIS FAT FRIEND TO OUR LABORATORY IN THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS AND WHEN DICKIE FOLLOWS, HA? HA? HE'LL FIND SOMETHING HE NEVER EXPECTED!



AROUSED TO A POINT OF VIOLENT ANGER, DICKIE LANDS THE SKY BUS.



THAT WAS A SMART TRICK OF YOUR'S. BEING CAPTURED, ZIP. WITHOUT THAT, HE'D HAVE NEVER LED US TO THIS ROOM!

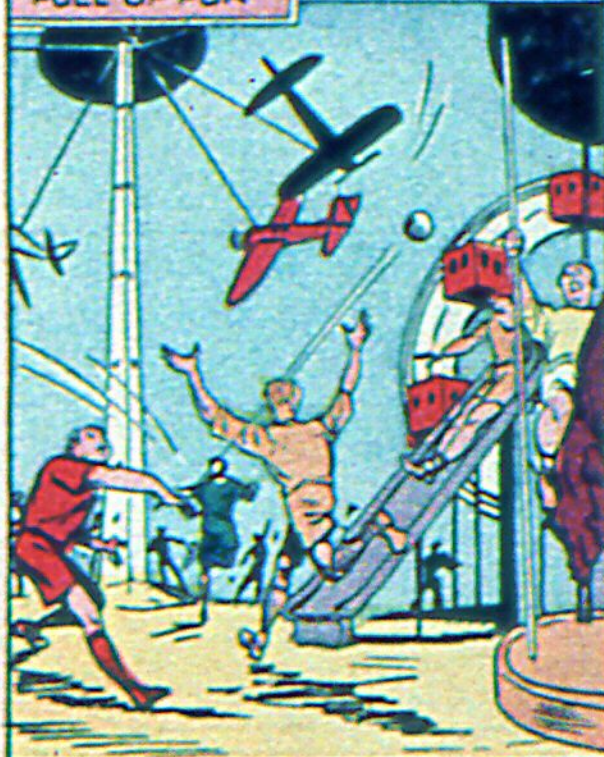
ER..TRICK.. BLURP.. ER.. AHM.. YES I THOUGHT IT ALL UP MY-SELF!



IN A SHORT WHILE, PROFESSOR SKINN AND BLUBBER ARE LED AWAY IN BLACK MARIAS TO BE RETURNED TO PRISON.



THE FAIR GROUNDS FREE OF THEIR ERSTWHILE EVIL OCCUPANTS, THE BOYS RETURN TO PLAY. FREE. FULL OF FUN



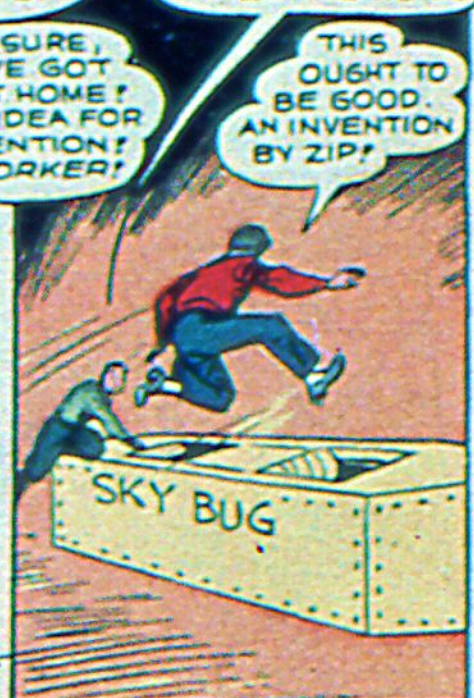
YOU'VE DONE A MARVELOUS JOB, DICKIE. NOW EVERY KID IN TOWN WILL HAVE A PLACE TO PLAY IN... NO MORE RUNNING AROUND IN THE STREETS! I



UH SURE, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET HOME! I'VE AN IDEA FOR AN INVENTION! IT'S A CORKER!

HOLD ON, DICKIE. WAIT FOR ME! I'VE GOT SOME INVENTING TO DO

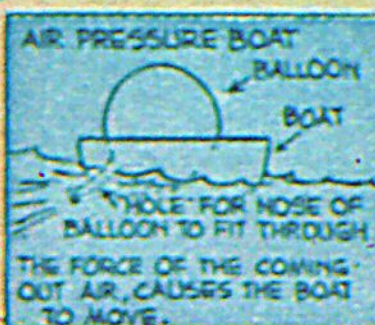
THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD. AN INVENTION BY ZIP!



HY KIDS!

I NEED NEW INVENTIONS AND THINKING YOU INGENIOUS FELLOWS MUST HAVE A RAFT OF FIFTY IDEAS, I SAID TO MYSELF WHY NOT ASK THEM TO SEND THEM ALONG? PERHAPS YOU HAVE DREAMED SOME STUNNING INVENTION THAT'LL HELP ZIP AND ME DEFEAT THE EVIL PROFESSOR SKINN. MAYBE IT'S SOME INGENIOUS GADGET FOR THE HOME OR FOR AIRPLANES, FOR ANYTHING WHATEVER... JUST DESCRIBE IT SIMPLY WITH DIAGRAMS AND SHOOT IT IN. ALSO SEND A PHOTOGRAPH. SO WE CAN SHAKE HANDS.

HERE'S ONE SENT IN BY
MICHAEL DUBROFF - AGE 13
677 RALPH AVE. BROOKLYN, N.Y.



SEND TO:
DICKIE DEAN,
SILVER STREAK
COMICS,
114 EAST 32ND ST.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

LANCE HALE

BY FRED GUARDINER.

HELP!

ANOTHER
SACRIFICE TO PLEASE
THE GREAT ONE IN
THE TEMPLE OF
DEATH!

DEEP IN THE AFRICAN WILDERNESS LANCE HALE, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE AND WELL-KNOWN KNIGHT OF THE JUNGLE, HAS BEEN FOLLOWING A WAR PARTY OF SAVAGES AS THEY SNEAK UP ON THE CAMP OF A GEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION - SUDDENLY IN THE LIGHT OF THE MOON A BURLY SAVAGE DASHES INTO ONE OF THE TENTS AND CARRIES OFF A SCREAMING WOMAN!

I WON'T TRY TO RESCUE THAT GIRL YET AS I WANT TO FIND OUT WHERE THESE NATIVES TAKE HER. A LOT OF PEOPLE HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED AROUND HERE LATELY!

FOR MANY DAYS LANCE TRAILS THE SAVAGE KIDNAPPERS AND THEIR WHITE CAPTIVE

I'VE NEVER BEEN
THIS WAY
BEFORE!

FINALLY THE TRAIL ENDS IN FRONT OF AN ANCIENT TEMPLE DEEP IN THE TROPICAL FOREST

THE LOST
TEMPLE OF
DEATH!

THE CAPTIVE GIRL IS QUICKLY TIED TO A LARGE STUMP IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING.

I WILL NOW PREPARE YOU FOR THE GREAT ONE!

LET ME GO!



THIS PARTY HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!



IN THE NICK OF TIME LANCE'S ARROW CUTS DOWN THE WOULD-BE EXECUTIONER!



AT THE DEATH OF THEIR LEADER THE SAVAGES DASH INTO THE JUNGLE AS LANCE HALE DROPS LIGHTLY TO THE GROUND.



I'LL HAVE YOU UNTIED IN A SECOND, MISS!



LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU—



FROM OUT OF THE TEMPLE OF DEATH COMES A HUGE RAT INTENT ON EATING THE SACRIFICE.

IT'S THE "GREAT ONE" THEY'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT!



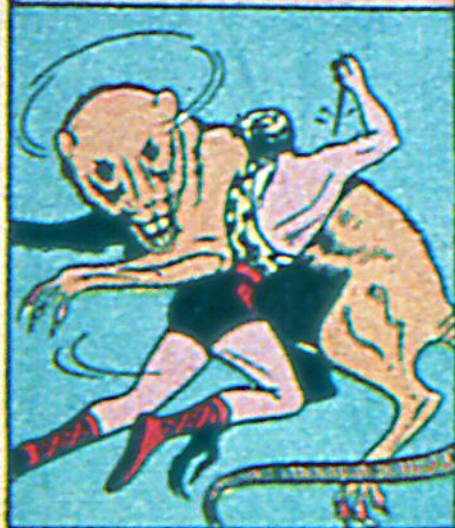
IT'S KADU, THE MAN-EATING RAT. THESE NATIVES HAVE BEEN FEEDING HIM HUMAN FLESH SO HE WON'T BOTHER THEM!...BACK UP SLOWLY!



ENRAGED AT THE LOSS OF HIS ACCUSTOMED BLOODY DINNER THE HUGE RODENT ATTACKS LANCE.



QUICKLY DRAWING HIS HUNTING KNIFE LANCE TRIES TO DODGE THE HUGE TEETH OF THE CHARGING RAT!



IN AN EFFORT TO HELP HER RESCUER, THE GIRL PICKS UP THE STONE AXE DROPPED BY THE DEAD WARRIOR!



I CAN'T SEEM TO KILL HIM! IF HE EVER GETS THOSE TEETH IN ME!



USING ALL HER STRENGTH THE YOUNG WOMAN BURIES THE HATCHET IN THE ANIMAL'S BACK!



PHEW!

WELL, THAT DID THE TRICK!



SINCE YOUR FRIENDS ARE PROBABLY WORRIED WE'LL START BACK TO YOUR CAMP. I'LL GUIDE YOU THERE!



I'M NELLIE LEE, THAT EXPEDITION I'M WITH IS GOING TO EXPLORE THIS OLD TEMPLE! I BET YOU'RE LANCE HALE, THE JUNGLE MAN!

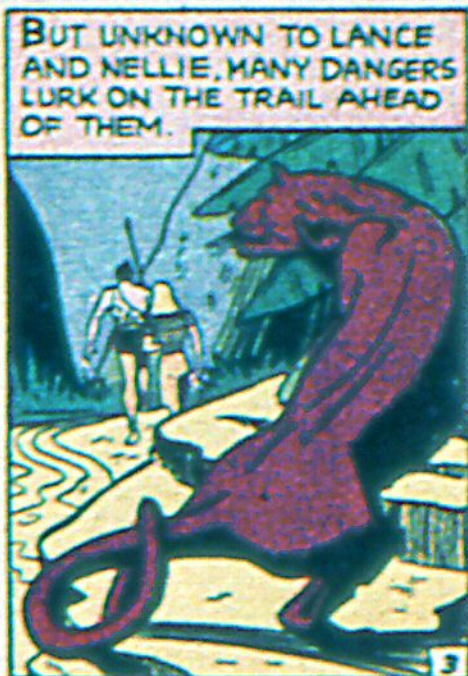
THAT'S RIGHT, MISS! I'M AT YOUR SERVICE!



WE'LL TAKE THE SAME TRAIL BACK, MAYBE WE'LL MEET YOUR FRIENDS!



BUT UNKNOWN TO LANCE AND NELLIE, MANY DANGERS LURK ON THE TRAIL AHEAD OF THEM.



ON AN OVERHANGING LIMB
A PYTHON, BIGGEST OF ALL
SNAKES, PREPARES TO STRIKE!



FAST AS LIGHTNING THE
REPTILE REACHES DOWN AND
SNATCHES NELLIE IN HIS
POWERFUL JAWS!

LANCE,
SAVE
ME!



INSTANTLY LANCE HURLS
HIS SPEAR -



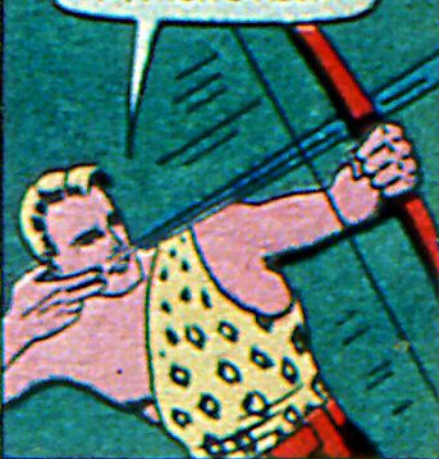
AND PINS THE SNAKE'S
TAIL TO THE TREE!



THE HAPLESS GIRL IS QUICKLY
CARRIED UP INTO THE TREE!



NOW - AN ARROW INTO THE
PYTHON'S NECK!



BELOW HER NELLIE SEES
A PANTHER CROUCHING TO
SPRING AT LANCE HALE!



STRUCK IN THE NECK,
THE PYTHON DROPS HIS
PREY!



NELLIE BREAKS HER FALL BY GRAB-
BING A BRANCH AS THE SNAKE, TRANS-
FIXED AT BOTH ENDS, IS UNABLE TO
MOVE HIS HUGE COILS!



OH - MY - A
PANTHER!

BETTER
DROP BEFORE
THAT SNAKE
WRIGGLES
LOOSE!

**THE BRANCH
FROM WHICH
NELLIE DANGLES
SUDDENLY
BREAKS!**



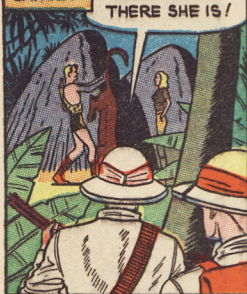
**THE TERRIFIED WOMAN CRIES
HEAVILY ON THE BIG CAT'S BACK!**



**GOOD FOR YOU,
NELLIE - YOU BROKE
THE BEAST'S
NECK!**



**FOLLOWING ALONG THE
TEMPLE TRAIL THE EXPEDITION
COMES UPON NELLIE AND
LANCE.**



THERE SHE IS!

**THINKING LANCE IS THE KID-
NAPPER ONE OF THE MEN AIMS
HIS RIFLE AT LANCE!**



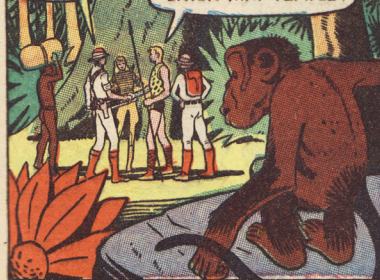
**STEP
ASIDE, NELLIE - I'LL PLUG
HIM!**

**IT'S ALL RIGHT, BILL!
THIS IS LANCE HALE
HE RESCUED ME
FROM THE
SAVAGES!**

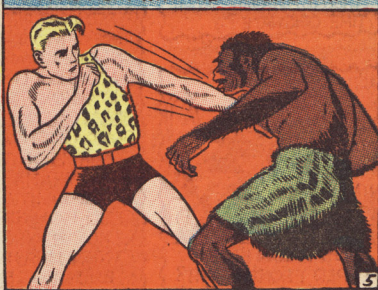


**SORRY, OLD
MAN - WE WERE
REAL WORRIED
ABOUT HER!**

**OH - THAT'S O.K. YOU WON'T
HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE
WITH THE NATIVES AND THANKS
TO NELLIE IT'S NOW SAFE TO
ENTER THAT TEMPLE!**

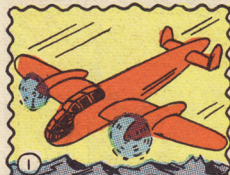


**WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF
SILVERSTREAK COMICS
IN WHICH LANCE HALE HAS A FURIOUS HAND
TO HAND FIGHT WITH THE "MISSING LINK"!**



Can You Answer These?

D.B.I.



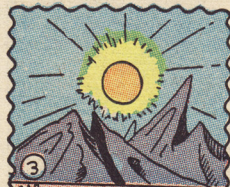
1

WHAT IS A FLIGHT FOR RECONNAISSANCE?



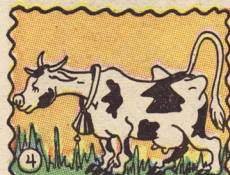
2

WHAT IS THE MALE SEAL CALLED?



3

WHEN DID DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME ORIGINATE?



4

DOES A COW HAVE UPPER FRONT TEETH?



Try these on your friends!

- A) HOW DID BOSTON, MASS. GET ITS NAME?
- B) DO ARTERIES CARRY THE BLOOD TO THE HEART, AWAY FROM IT, OR BOTH?
- C) WHERE IS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN WEST OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN?
- D) HOW LONG IS A FURLONG?
- E) DOES THE ROARING NOISE FROM AN AIRPLANE COME FROM THE MOTOR?
- F) IS THE TROPIC OF CANCER NORTH OR SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR?
- G) IS A LIEUTENANT IN THE ARMY OF THE SAME RANK AS ONE IN THE NAVY?



9

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A TOAD AND A FROG?

- Answers (DON'T PEEK!)
- 1) FOR INFORMATION ONLY
 - 2) THE MALE SEAL IS CALLED A BULL
 - 3) IN 1918, IN NEW YORK CITY
 - 4) NO
 - 5) USUALLY FROM CALVES HEADS
 - 6) IN THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER
 - 7) THE LENGTH OF ANCHOR LINE LET OUT
 - 8) RED LIGHT INDICATES PORT (LEFT) SIDE OF A BOAT - THE GREEN LIGHT INDICATES STARBOARD (RIGHT) SIDE
 - 9) A TOAD IS A LAND REPTILE. A FROG IS AMPHIBIAN (LIVES ON LAND OR IN WATER)
- INTELLIGENCE QUIZ!
- A) FROM BOSTON, ENGLAND
 - B) AWAY FROM THE HEART
 - C) AT PANAMA
 - D) ONE-EIGHTH OF A MILE
 - E) NO, FROM THE PROPELLER
 - F) NORTH OF THE EQUATOR
 - G) NO, A LIEUT. OF THE ARMY CORRESPONDS TO AN ENSIGN IN THE NAVY



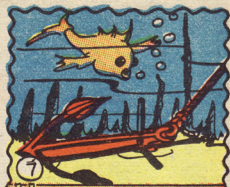
5

FROM WHAT IS MOCK TURTLE SOUP USUALLY MADE?



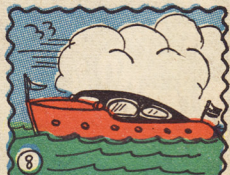
6

WHERE ARE THE THOUSAND ISLANDS?



7

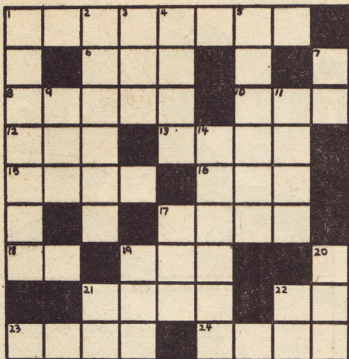
WHAT MAKES A GOOD ANCHOR HOLD WELL?



8

WHAT ARE RED AND GREEN SIDE-LIGHTS ON BOATS FOR?

Can You Solve These?



BASEBALL CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

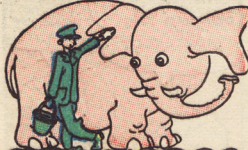
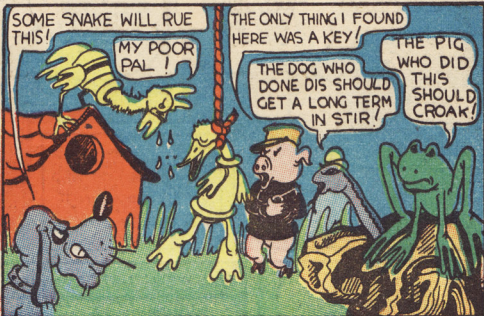
1. Famous N. Y. Centerfielder.
6. What ball-players are full of.
8. Well known Cleveland pitcher.
10. National (abbr.).
12. Glove.
13. What they call every World Series.
15. The strongest thing in a locker room.
16. How many runs can break a deadlocked ball-game?
17. What ball-players call their faces.
18. Double play (abbr.).
19. First name of Warneke.
21. What ball-players love to do off the field.
22. International League (abbr.).
23. Well-hit ball.
24. What signal is it when the umpire has his palms down?

DOWN

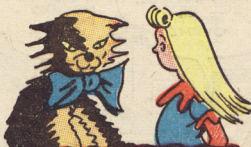
1. Playing field
2. Lanky N. Y. Giant southpaw.
3. What ballplayers fear.
4. One out is the same as one - ?
5. Each team has 3 outs per - ?
7. Dizzy Dean didn't mind letting you know he had - ?
9. Slang for hat.
11. Star pitchers.
14. Hits hard.
17. First name of Berg, the Boston catcher.
19. Limb.
20. What ball-players should not drink.
21. Initials of owner of Detroit Tigers.
22. The great alibi word.

BARNYARD MURDER MYSTERY!

FERDIE FROG, SLIPPERY SNAKE, ROCKY ROOSTER, PORKY PIG, AND DIRTY DOG, ARE ALL DISCUSSING THE MURDER OF DOPEY DUCK. INNOCENT AS THEY ALL SEEM, ONE OF THEM IS GUILTY! SOME OF THE INDIGNANT WORDS SPOKEN, PLUS SOME OBJECTS IN THE PICTURE WILL GIVE US THE NAME OF THE FOUL MONSTER! BE QUICK NOW, BEFORE HE ESCAPES!



THE ELEPHANT IS $\frac{1}{4}$ AS OLD AS HIS KEEPER. 5 YEARS FROM NOW HE WILL BE $\frac{1}{3}$ AS OLD. 5 YEARS AGO HE WAS $\frac{1}{4}$ AS OLD. 20 YEARS FROM NOW HE WILL BE $\frac{1}{2}$ AS OLD. HOW OLD ARE THEY NOW?



THE PUSSY IS NOW $\frac{3}{5}$ OF THE GIRL'S AGE. 2 YEARS FROM NOW SHE WILL BE $\frac{1}{2}$ THE GIRL'S AGE. 2 YEARS AGO SHE WAS $\frac{1}{4}$ OF THE GIRL'S AGE. HOW OLD ARE THE PUSSY AND THE GIRL NOW?

SOLUTIONS

DON'T PEER

D	I	M	A	G	I	O
T	H	E	O	N	I	
R	U	E	N	N	A	T
R	I	L	L	E	P	I
C	O	O	R	O	N	E
N	N	M	U	S	S	
O	P	L	O	N	A	
E	E	D	I			
B	A	N	K			

BARNYARD MURDER MYSTERY

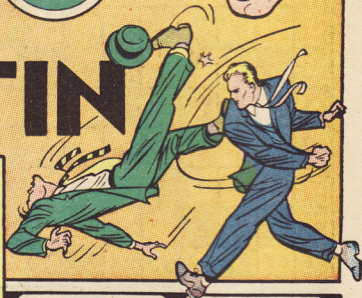
ROCK + KEY GIVES US ROCKY — RUE + STIR GIVES ROOSTER! (THE OLD HYPOCRITE)

THE ELEPHANT IS 10 AND THE KEEPER IS 40 YRS. OLD

PUSSY IS 4 — GIRL IS 10

PRESTO MARTIN

"QUICK
CHANGE
ARTIST"



by
BOB
WOOD

JUSTIFIED BY A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT BORDER ON THE SUPERNATURAL, **PRESTO MARTIN**, ACE CAPTAIN OF MANHATTAN DETECTIVES IS FORCED TO USE EVERY RESOURCE WITHIN HIS POWER IN HIS EFFORTS TO OVERCOME THAT AMAZING CRIMINAL WHOM THE TERROR STRICKEN UNDERWORLD HAS NAMED -- THE "GHOST OF THE DOMINO"

EVEN PRESTO'S UNCANNY SKILL IN CHANGING HIS FACIAL APPEARANCE AT WILL BY USING A DISCOVERY HE MADE WHILE IN COLLEGE, A PLIABLE PUTTY THAT ADHERES TO THE SKIN, APPEARS TO BE OF NO AVAIL.

EXTRA-EXTRA-
DOMINO
DIES IN
CHAIR?

DID YA READ
THAT? THE
DOMINO
BURNED
LAST
NIGHT?

YEAH, HE
SAID THEY'D
NEVER GET HIM--
HIS LAST WORDS
WERE, 'I'LL
COME BACK
AND GET 'EM,
FOR TURNIN'
STATES
EVIDENCE?'"

HA-HA, I
NEVER HEARD
OF ANY ONE
BREAKIN' OUT,
OF WHERE HE'S
GOING! LUCKY'S
LAST ROL' WAS
SNAKE
EYES?

THE NEWS REACHES
MEMBERS OF THE
DOMINO'S MOB WHO
TURNED STATES
EVIDENCE AGAINST
HIM AT THE
TRIAL--

I'LL BE
GLAD WHEN
THE GUY IS
PLANTED SIX
FEET UNDER
I'VE GOT A
FUNNY FEELING
ABOUT
HIM???

A WEEK LATER ---

WOW!
HOLY SMOKES,
I'LL GET
RIGHT
OVER?

WHAT'S
UP
PRESTO
GOT A
CASE?

YEAH, MURPHY-
THE OLD
LADY WHO
WAS A
WITNESS
AGAINST THE
DOMINO HAS
BEEN
MURDERED?

WHEW?
ONE OF
THE
DOMINO'S
MOB
MUSTA
DONE IT!

PRESTO AND SERGEANT MURPHY VISIT THE MURDERED WOMAN'S HOME---

MOTHER WAS MURDERED? FOR TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DOMINO!!!

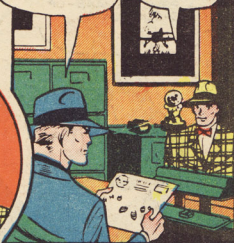
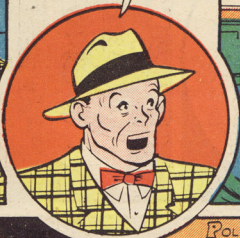
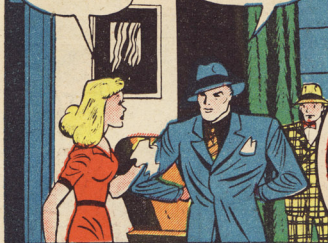
YOU SAY THEY FOUND A DOMINO IN HER HAND?

GEE, THAT WAS THE DOMINO'S TRADE MARK-- BUT IT COULDN'T OF BEEN HIM. THE GUY'S DEAD?

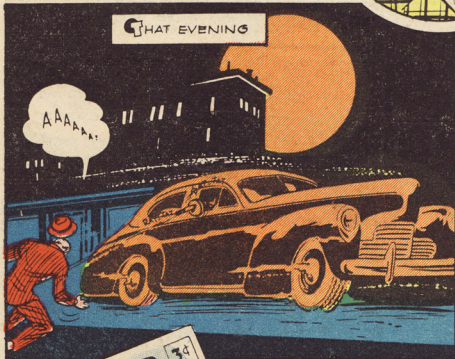
LATER--IN PRESTO'S OFFICE

THESE FINGERPRINTS FOUND ON THE DEADWOMAN'S HAND MATCH UP WITH THE DOMINO'S ALRIGHT--

HAS EVERYBODY GONE NUTS? IT COULDN'T A BEEN HIM--



THAT EVENING



POLICE RUSH TO THE SCENE---

TH--THERE'S A DOMINO ALONGSIDE THIS GUY?

I RECOGNIZE HIM! IT'S SLUG ROBINSON--HE TESTIFIED AGAINST THE DOMINO AT THE TRIAL!

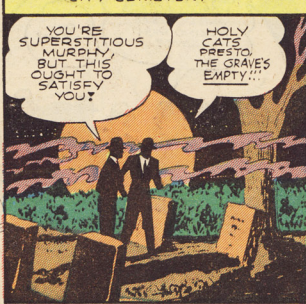


- THAT NIGHT IN THE CITY CEMETERY -

YOU'RE SUPERSTITIOUS MURPHY, BUT THIS OUGHT TO SATISFEY YOU?

HOLY CATS PRESTO, THE GRAVES EMPTY!!!

THIS CONVINCES ME THERE'S A PHONEY ORDER ABOUT THE WHOLE THING! WE'LL KEEP IT UNDER OUR HATS!



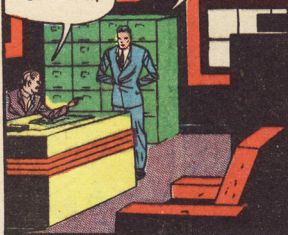
THE SEVENTH DOMINO KILLING TOOK PLACE AN HOUR AGO WHEN THE BULLET-RIDDEN BODY OF "LUCKY" RICA WAS DISCOVERED ON EAST 38TH STREET-FINGER PRINTS COINCIDING WITH THOSE OF THE DOMINO WHO WAS ELECTROCUTED OVER A WEEK AGO HAVE BEEN FOUND AT EACH MURDER!! A POLICE SHAKE-UP IS-BLA-BLA-

PRESTO IS CALLED IN BY THE POLICE COMMISSIONER.

IT'S DISGRACEFUL PRESTO-SEVEN MURDERS AND NOT ONE ARREST-SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!!!

BUT GOSH, I'M WORKIN ON THE CASE 24 HOURS A DAY AS IT IS-

-HEY-WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?? I'LL VISIT THE DOMINO'S GANG-- WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM?



A SMOKE FILLED BAR-ROOM ON MANHATTAN'S LOWER EAST SIDE-A HANGOUT OF THE DOMINO GANG...

PRESTO APPROACHES THREE THUGS, MEMBERS OF THE DOMINO'S GANG--

HEY, SLUG LOOK?

IT'S PRESTO MARTIN??

IF YOU GUYS KNOW ANYTHING YOU'D BETTER TALK?? ANY ONE OF YOU MAY BE NEXT

G'WAN. COPPER. BEAT IT?

I'D RATHER HAVE THE BULLS AFTER ME THAN A GHOST?



WE TALKED ONCE AND LOOK WHERE IT GOT US?

C'MON-YOU'RE GOING DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS AND DO SOME TALKING RIGHT NOW??

OH YEAH?

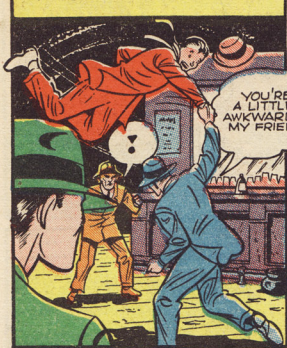
A SURPRISE MOVE ON THE PART OF THE MOBSTERS----

SEZ YOU?

GET HIM?



**PRESTO SEIZES THE THUG WITH
A JU-JITSU HOLD—**



YOU'RE
A LITTLE
AWKWARD,
MY FRIEND!

**AND SENDS HIM HURLING THROUGH SPACE, SMACK INTO
ONE OF HIS PALS—**



IF YOU GUYS
WANT TO PLAY—
IT'S OKAY WITH
ME!!

OOF—

DIS'LL FIX
YA-YA STUPID
COPPER!!



LOOKS LIKE
YOU NEED SOME
PRACTICE!!



WHEW—THAT
WAS CLOSE!!

YOU DUMB LUGS!!!
I'M JUST TRYING TO
HELP YOU OUT!



LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS—

IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD
BRINGING THEM DOWN HERE,
MURPHY. THEY WOULDN'T TALK
ANYWAY—YIKO, IT'S FUNNY—
EVERY MURDER HAS OCCURRED
ON EITHER A WEDNESDAY OR
A SATURDAY—TODAY BEING
WEDNESDAY GIVES ME
AN IDEA—



HOW'S
THAT,
PRESTO?

I'M GOING TO
PAY SCARFACE
KLIEN A VISIT—
YOU WAIT HERE—
I'LL PHONE
YOU IF I
NEED YOU!



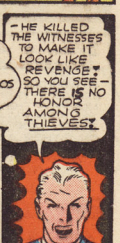
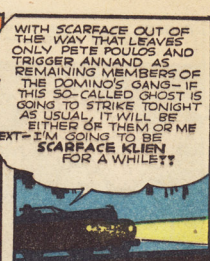
**DISGUISED AS THE DOMINO, PRESTO
VISITS KLIEN—**

WHY SCARFACE—
YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU'D SEEN
A GHOST?

GHOST?
I AM SEEN!
A GHOST!!



SCARFACE
BLAZES AWAY
AT HIM BUT IS
AMAZED AS
THE BULLETS
HAVE NO EFFECT
UPON HIS
INTENDED
VICTIM ---
---PRESTO
WEARS A
BULLET-PROOF
VEST--



It's a **SENSATION!** **N**EXT MONTHS EPISODE-WHEN PRESTO COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE MOST SPECTACULAR CRIMINAL EVER FOUND IN A COMIC BOOK!!! DON'T MISS IT-IT'S THE BEST YET!!!

FEATURING ANOTHER
EXCITING EPISODE

SILVER FILMS
STUDIOS

SILVER RANGER

and his wonder horse
LUCIFER

PART
4

IN

THE RED SCAR

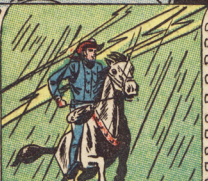
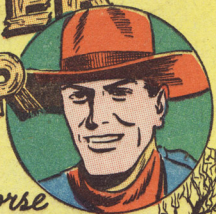
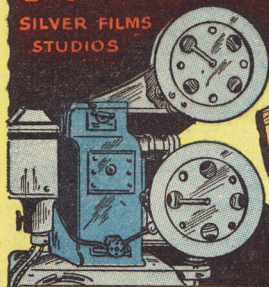
OF
PRAIRIE JUSTICE NEVER LAGS
By CARL FORMES

Deep, inky blackness of night is split wide open by the great flashes of blindingly bright lightning, accompanied by earth shaking rumblings of thunder. In a moment, the rain pours down on the thirsty prairie in torrents, a straight sheet of water. Another flash of lightning—was that a rider and horse streaking over the hummocks? No, it couldn't be. Surely no man would be out on a night like this! But it is a man. Another flash just revealed a rider coming along at unbelievable speed. He comes nearer—nearer—he is here, his great black horse cutting over the sloshy, wet land, like a black devil in seven league boots. He flashes past—he is gone—the **SILVER RANGER**—prairie land's most fearless, resourceful, hard hitting, straight shooting dispenser of justice, astride his **WONDER HORSE**, **LUCIFER**—off on some mission of **WILD WEST JUSTICE**.

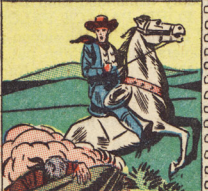
"Bang!" The sharp, crisp report of a shot reverberated over the stiflingly hot afternoon prairie air. Lucifer slid to a sudden stop. Silver Ranger listened intently but—only the steady buzz of summer insects rewarded him. At his slight tug on the reins, Lucifer spun around like a giant dervish, and was off over the prairie hummocks. Silver Ranger heard a horse get under way, somewhere ahead, its hoofbeats sounded faster and faster—then all was silent again, but for the eternal BZZZZ! of the prairie insects.

"Whoa, Lucifer, Whoa!" A man lay there on the ground. An old man. Judging from his beard and general get-up, a prospector. His burro was unconcernedly nibbling at some parched, brown grass nearby. Silver Ranger knelt down beside the fallen man. Seeing no sign of a wound, he turned him over. The unpardonable sin of the West had been committed. The poor fellow had been shot in the back. Grimly, Silver Ranger set his lips as he bathed the wounded man's face with water, and coaxed some of it down his throat. The old man's eyelids flickered—his eyes opened—he looked in wonderment at the man bending over him. Finally a wan smile quivered over his old, prairie-parched lips.

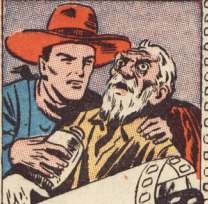
"He got me," he hoarsely whispered, the death rattle already plainly audible to the practiced ears of the Silver Ranger. "After all these years, I struck it rich. Had two big bags o' pay-dirt. takin' 'em . . . to my . . . gal . . . Sally . . . Pine Gulch." Silver Ranger had to lean way down to catch his words, so faint were they becoming.



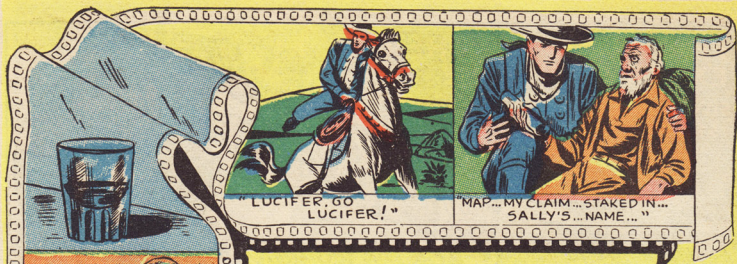
ANOTHER FLASH REVEALED
A RIDER COMING ALONG.



WHOA, LUCIFER,
WHOA!



"HE GOT ME,"
HE HOARSELY
WHISPERED.



"GIMME THE BEST IN THE HOUSE!"



"DON'T MAKE A MOVE FOR THOSE BAGS!"



THE RANGERS BIG POWERFUL FIST SHOT OUT.

"Who did this to you?" asked Silver Ranger. With a great effort the dying man gave answer.

"Don't know his monicker ... big red scar ... on cheek. Met him ... saloon ... Rocky Ford." The old prospector managed slowly and laboriously to slip a hand into his inside pocket. He pulled forth a dirty old paper, which he handed to Silver Ranger.

"Map ... my claim ... staked ... in ... Sally's name. Please ... give ... it to ... her. Very ... rich ... vein ... o' gold. Sorry ... can't see ... my ... gal ... once more." Big, hot tears rolled down his kindly, old, wrinkled face. He weakly squeezed Silver Ranger's hand, and in a voice, hardly audible, wheezed: "Give ... Sally ... my ... lo ... ! His head fell on his breast. The old man was dead. Carefully marking the location of the spot in his mind, and swearing an oath to himself that he would not rest until the crime against the dead man had been avenged, Ranger swung into the saddle, and with a: "LUCIFER, GO LUCIFER!" was off like a well-shot arrow.

"Gimme the best in the house!" loudly demanded Slim Barker, banging on the bar of the ROCKY FORD PALACE SALOON; "and put these in the safe for me 'till mornin'." To the saloon proprietor's and all the assembled customers' surprise, Slim put two heavy bags of "dust" on the bar. At this very moment Silver Ranger entered, looking around the saloon as though seeking some one. He gave a sudden start as he saw Slim's face reflected in the badly cracked back-bar mirror—a deep red scar across his right cheek.

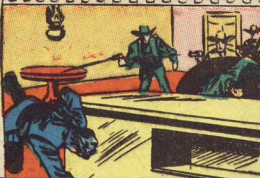
"Never knew you was a prospector, Slim," grinned the saloon keeper.

"He isn't!" answered a deep, rich voice from behind Slim, "he only steals from them." With a "Why you —!" Slim whirled and looked into the barrel of one of Silver Ranger's forty-fives. The saloon man's hand was creeping toward the two bags on the bar.

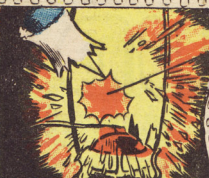
"Don't make a move for those bags!" warned The Ranger. Turning a bit to the others in the place, he snapped, "reach every last one of ya!" Suddenly a shot rang out, followed by a howl of pain. The wrist of the saloonkeeper was nicked as he tried a sneak-draw.

"The next one that makes a move is coyote meat!" announced The Ranger. Then in a kindlier tone, he continued: "I don't want you men to think that I'm playing highwayman. This polcat killed an old prospector, Sam Leonard, and stole those two bags o' dust from him. The old grubber was taking the pay dirt to his daughter when—"

"That's a lie!" snarlingly interrupted Slim. With the speed of a python, Ranger's big, powerful fist shot out, hitting Slim smack between the eyes and sending him sprawling onto the sawdust covered floor. Then the fireworks began.



THEY PROMPTLY OPENED FIRE
ON THE SILVER RANGER.



SILVER RANGER SHATTERS
THE LAMP WITH A SHOT.

Every one of those hombres in that saloon was just as bad and rotten to the core as Slim Barker. They promptly opened fire on Silver Ranger. He ducked behind the bar just in time to see the saloonkeeper reaching for his under-bar gun with his remaining hand. Ranger promptly knocked the gun spinning. He then shattered the chimney of the only lamp in the place, with a well-directed shot. The saloon, lit now only by the smoking, flickering flame of this lamp, was in practical darkness. One outlaw sneaked close to the bar, and was cracked over the head with a full whiskey bottle, Silver Ranger giving him more liquor at one time than the crook had ever had. Ranger now took the two bags of gold dust, and edged his way to the door. Twice, six shooters barked at him, and each time Ranger's answering shot came so fast, it sounded like an echo. Two death rattle groans and two sickly thuds of bodies hitting the floor followed.

As he ran toward Lucifer, Silver Ranger almost collided with the oncoming sheriff.

"Hello there, Silver Ranger!" smiled the law man. "What's up?"

He told the sheriff the whole story in as few words as possible. Then in two strides and a flying leap, he streaked away on Lucifer's powerful back for the town of Pine Gulch. As he was pulling out of the place, he glanced back in time to see the sheriff and his deputies charging into the saloon.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!" resounded hollowly through the little cottage on the outskirts of Pine Gulch. It was already late at night but after several more attacks on the rickety old door, a light showed through the many holes in the torn window shade. The door was timidly opened, just a wee bit, showing a little, wizened, middle aged woman, already quite grey, and evidently very much underfed. Silver Ranger could see the unmistakable resemblance in her face to the old prospector's.

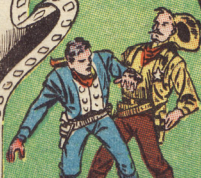
"Your father gave me these to deliver to you, Miss Leonard," spoke Silver Ranger.

"My father?" asked the woman unbelievably.

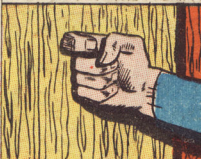
"This is a recorded deed to the SALLY LEONARD mine, and here are two bags of gold dust." He placed the heavy bags behind the little cottage door. "Your father's last words were: 'Give Sally my love.'" The little woman lowered her head to wipe away a tear and when she looked up again to thank the stranger, he had gone. As from a distance she heard: "LUCIFER, GO LUCIFER!" Silver Ranger was already streaking through the night, astride his black wonder horse, LUCIFER, in quest of other wrongs to right.

Don't miss the smashing, rip roaring adventure of
THE SILVER RANGER in the next episode of **SILVER
FILMS INC.**

THE END



SILVER RANGER ALMOST
KNOCKS DOWN THE SHERIFF.



KNOCK, KNOCK,
KNOCK!



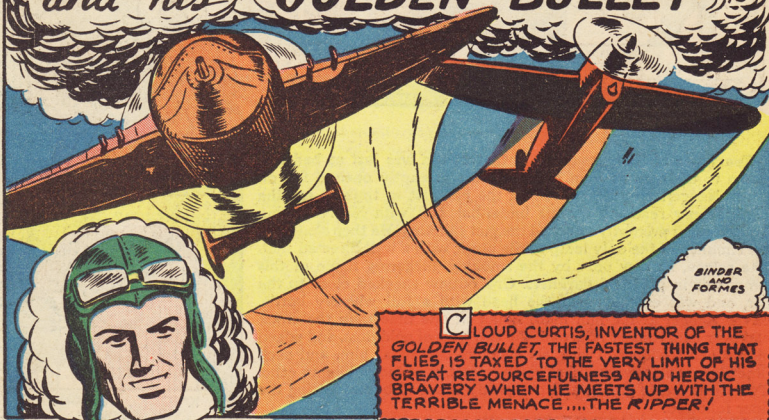
"YOUR FATHER GAVE ME
THESE TO DELIVER TO
YOU, MISS LEONARD."



"LUCIFER, GO
LUCIFER!"

CLOUD CURTIS

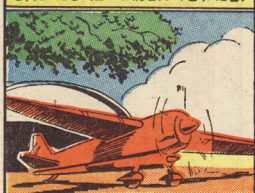
and his **GOLDEN BULLET**



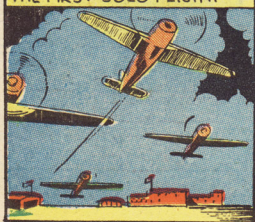
BINDER
AND
FORMES

CLOUD CURTIS, INVENTOR OF THE **GOLDEN BULLET**, THE FASTEST THING THAT FLIES, IS TAXED TO THE VERY LIMIT OF HIS GREAT RESOURCEFULNESS AND HEROIC BRAVERY WHEN HE MEETS UP WITH THE TERRIBLE MENACE....THE **RIPPER**!

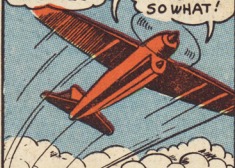
THE **RIPPER**, A TERRIBLE DEATH-DEALING PLANE OF INTERNATIONAL SPY INVENTION, STARTS ON ITS GRUESOME MAIDEN VOYAGE.



A TENSE, NERVOUS, NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN MOMENT... THE FIRST SOLO FLIGHT.



I DON'T GET THIS, GOIN' AFTER THE ROOKIES



THE SPY GANG HAS RECEIVED ORDERS TO ATTACK ARMY FLYING STUDENTS.

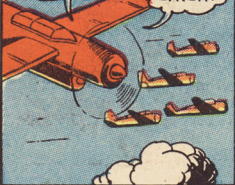
MEANWHILE, AT A NEARBY U.S. ARMY FLYING SCHOOL.

NOW YOU'RE ALL SET FOR YOUR FIRST SOLO FLIGHT. JUST USE COMMON SENSE, BOYS. A HAPPY LANDING!



THE DEADLY **RIPPER** SIGHTS ITS PREY.....

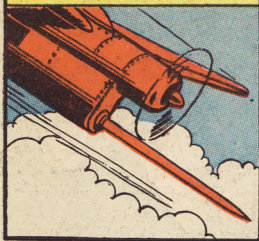
THERE'S THE FIRST BATCH. YOU MEAN CATCH!



THAT GUY MUST BE NUTS. HE'LL CRASH ONE OF US!



THE DEADLY MENACE SHOWS ITS TOOTH.



WELL, SCISSORS, THERE GOES NUMBER ONE!

HEY, WHAT THE?? HELP---



THE ORDER IS, NOT ONE STUDENT MUST LAND

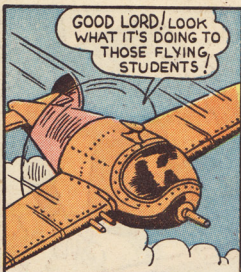
THEY'LL LAND ALL RIGHT, HA-HA, HA! BUT QUICKER THAN EXPECTED.

CLOUD CURTIS ARRIVES JUST IN TIME.



LOOK AHEAD THERE, CRUSHER, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

WOW! LOOKS LIKE A FLYING SWORD FISH.

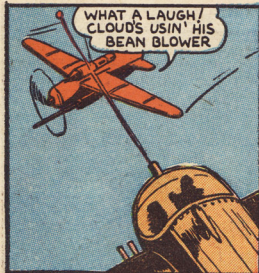


GOOD LORD! LOOK WHAT IT'S DOING TO THOSE FLYING STUDENTS!

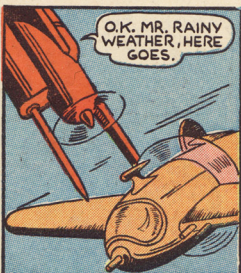


HEY, SCISSORS, HERE COMES DAT GUY CLOUD CURTIS!

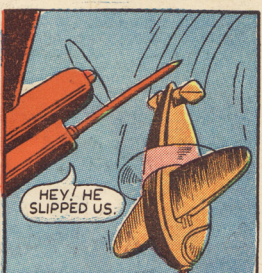
SO WHAT? HIS NAME'LL BE FOG CURTAIN, WHEN I GETS THROUGH WITH HIM.



WHAT A LAUGH! CLOUDS USIN' HIS BEAN BLOWER



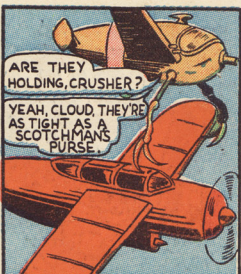
O.K. MR. RAINY WEATHER, HERE GOES.



HEY! HE SLIPPED US.

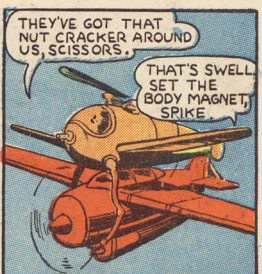


RELEASE THE GRAPPLERS, CRUSHER, WE'LL TRY THEM.



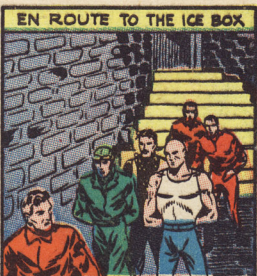
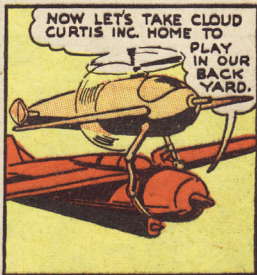
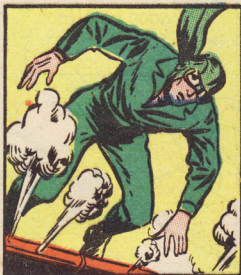
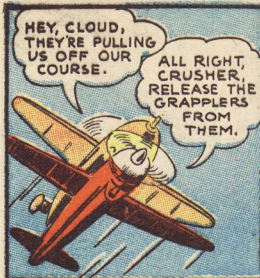
ARE THEY HOLDING, CRUSHER?

YEAH, CLOUD, THEY'RE AS TIGHT AS A SCOTCHMAN'S PURSE.

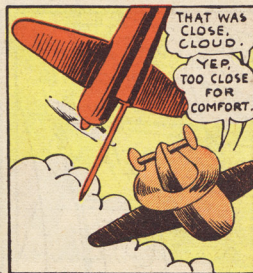
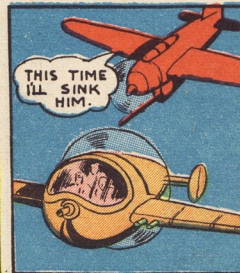
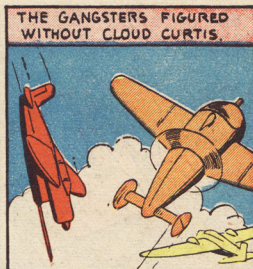
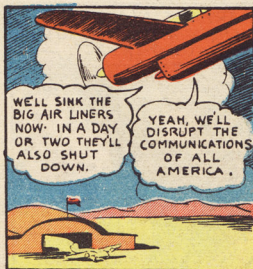


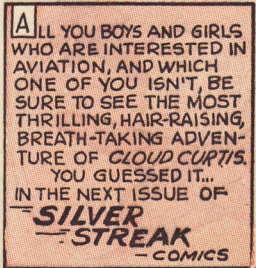
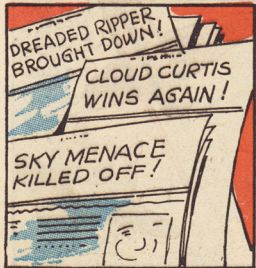
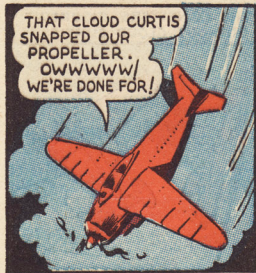
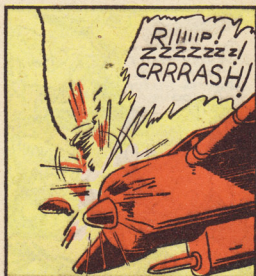
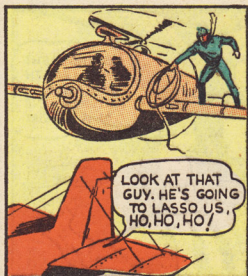
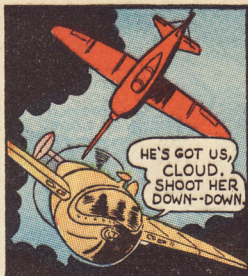
THEY'VE GOT THAT NUT CRACKER AROUND US, SCISSORS.

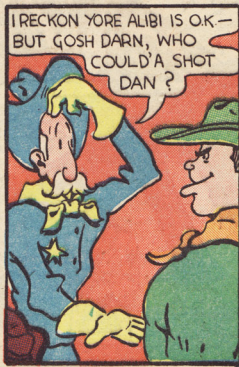
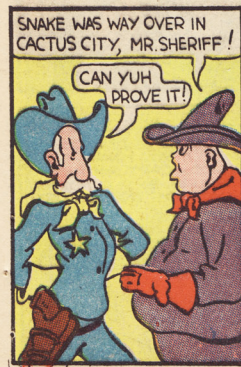
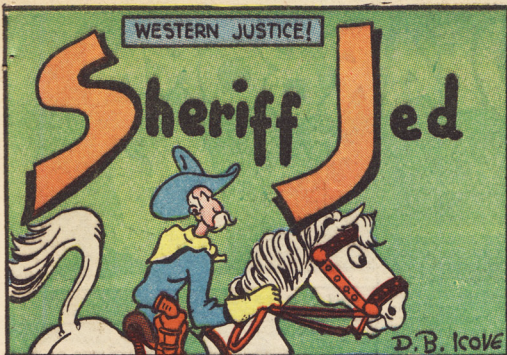
THAT'S SWELL, SET THE BODY MAGNET, SPIKE.



----- AND THESE KILLINGS OF OUR NATIONAL STUDENT FLIERS HAVE ALREADY CAUSED THE CLOSING OF EVERY U.S.A. ARMY STUDENT AIRPORT.---- NO ONE IS SAFE IN THE AIR WHILE THIS FIENDISH CONTRAPTION ROAMS THE AIR LANES. SECRETARY OF WAR SIM -----







DAN DEARBORN

Freedom's Son

WHITE SAVAGES!! MORE CRUEL, MORE BLOODTHIRSTY, MORE DREADED THAN THE REDSKINS! THEY ARE WHITE MEN---FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE, LIVING WITH THE INDIANS! THEIR SAVAGERY IS DIRECTED AGAINST THE COLONISTS IN THE OHIO VALLEY WHO ARE BATTLING FOR FREEDOM FROM BRITISH TYRANNY!!

DAN AND HIS YOUNG PAL, JERRY, ARE RETURNING FROM A SCOUTING TRIP--

SURE LOOKS QUIET!

LOOK, DAN! THE HOUSES IN THE VALLEY-- THEY'RE AFIRE!

GOSH, AN INDIAN RAID! WE GOT HERE TOO LATE!!

-- WHITE MEN DID IT---EGGED INDIANS ON-- WHITE SAVAGES! -- OH---

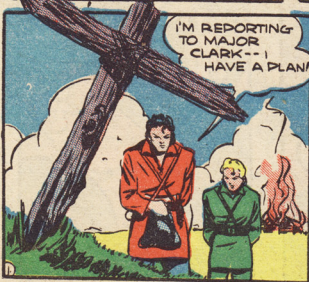
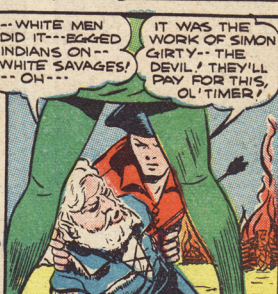
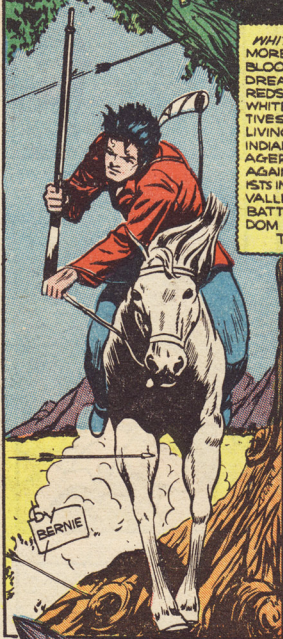
IT WAS THE WORK OF SIMON GIRTY-- THE DEVIL! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS, OL'TIMER!

I'M REPORTING TO MAJOR CLARK-- I HAVE A PLAN!

AT FORT PITT, DAN REPORTS TO MAJOR CLARK--

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET AT THESE WHITE SAVAGES, SIR-- JOIN UP WITH THEM!

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO DO IT-- BUT YOU KNOW THE RISKS-- CAPTURE AND TORTURE BY THE INDIANS, IF YOU ARE RECOGNIZED!





WHY CAN'T I GO WITH YOU? IS IT SOMETHING SO SECRET?

NOT THIS TIME, PARD! THE GOIN' WILL BE A LITTLE TOO ROUGH!



DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM DO IT! DAN'S TOO VALUABLE A MAN TO LOSE!

LETTING HIMSELF BE CAPTURED BY INDIANS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER!



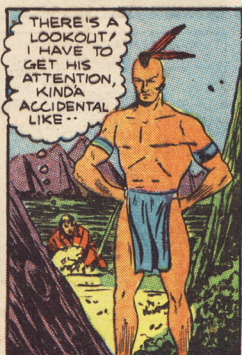
THE SECRET IS OUT! GOSH, THOSE REDSKINS MIGHT DO ANYTHING TO HIM! HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO -- BUT I'M GOING FOLLOW HIM!



YOU RUN ALONG HOME, OL' BOY-- THAT'S INDIAN TERRITORY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER!



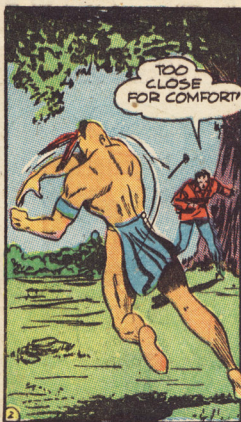
DAN SWIMS THE MIGHTY STREAM TOWARD DANGER-- AND POSSIBLE DEATH.....



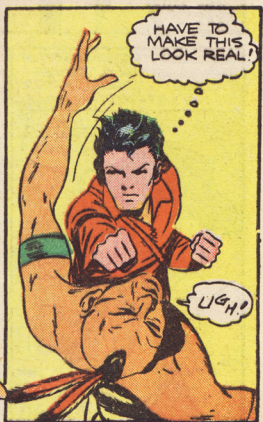
THERE'S A LOOKOUT! I HAVE TO GET HIS ATTENTION, KINDA ACCIDENTAL LIKE...



DAN DELIBERATELY STEPS ON A DEAD LIMB, WHICH CRACKLES AN ALARM...



TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



HAVE TO MAKE THIS LOOK REAL!

LIGH!

THE STRUGGLE ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF OTHERS...



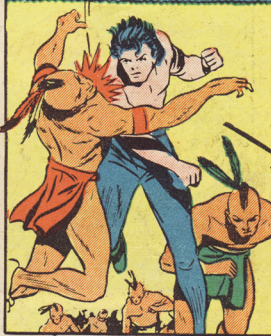
HE IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE CHIEF.



THE DREADED GAUNTLET IS DECREED.....



DAN'S FURY TAKES THE INDIANS BY SURPRISE!



WHITE MAN BRAVE-- HE LIVE!



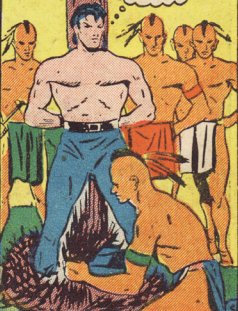
BUT JUST THEN, A PARTY OF BRAVES RETURNS TO THE VILLAGE-- ENRAGED AFTER BEING DEFEATED IN A RAID.



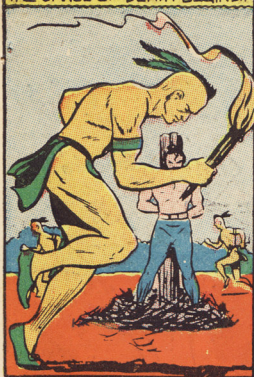
EVEN THE CHIEF IS SWAYED-- AND A SACRIFICE IS ORDERED



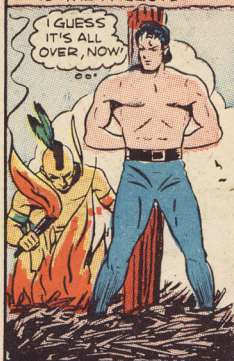
THIS IS A LITTLE MORE THAN I BARGAINED FOR!!



THE DANCE OF DEATH BEGINS..



A BRAVE APPLIES A TORCH TO THE FAGGOTS...



JUST THEN--A SCOUT RUSHES INTO CAMP...



WELL, WELL! JUST IN TIME FOR A LITTLE PARTY, BOYS!



A WHITE MAN! ONE OF MY OWN KIND-- WELL, I HATE ALL OF THEM-- NEVER TREATED ME SQUARE!



DAN TRIES A CLEVER RUSE.

I KILLED AN OFFICER BACK AT THE FORT -- IT WOULD'A MEANT HANGING, ANYWAY!

A FUGITIVE-- WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT. YOU'RE THE KIND OF MAN I NEED!

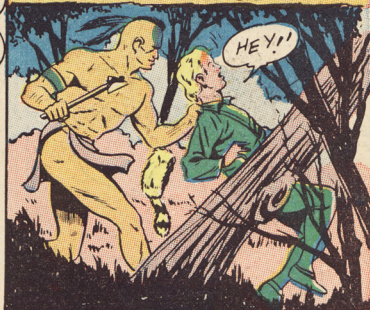


YOU DON'T MIND A LITTLE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS, DO YOU?-- BLOOD OF DIRTY WHITE MEN?

THEY'RE NOT MY KIND ANY MORE-- THEY'D SHOOT ME ON SIGHT!



MEANTIME, JERRY, FOLLOWING DAN'S TRAIL, RUNS INTO TROUBLE



DAN AND JERRY BOTH CAPTIVES OF THE INDIANS!

WHAT DANGERS LIE AHEAD? BE SURE TO FOLLOW THIS EXCITING STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK COMICS!**

SILVER STREAK

World's
Fastest
Man!

AND
WHIZ
KING OF FALCONS

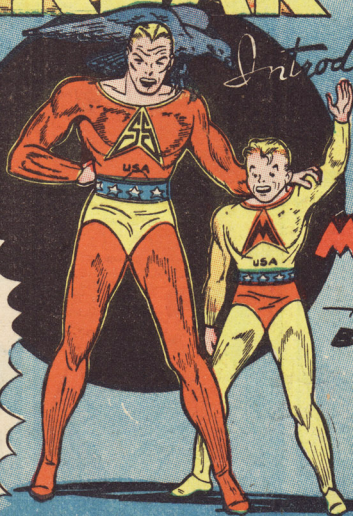
Introducing

MERCURY

—The
BOY STREAK

by
BOB WOOD

FORTUNE SMILES UPON THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE, AS **SILVER STREAK**, AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE CRIMEBUSTER MEETS UP WITH **MIKEY O'TOOLE**, TO BE KNOWN AND FEARED BY THE UNDERWORLD AS **MERCURY**—THE **BOY STREAK**—AND SO THE SPEED-KING AND HIS PET FALCON **WHIZ**, FASTEST BIRD ALIVE, TEAM UP WITH THIS SENSATIONAL NEW YOUNGSTER TO BECOME THE MIGHTIEST THREAT YET KNOWN TO THOSE EVIL FORCES THAT WOULD ENDANGER OUR COUNTRY'S SECURITY—



HAVING DISPOSED OF THAT AMAZING CRIMINAL THE **IRON JAW**, WE NOW FIND THE MASTER OF SPEED AND HIS SPECTACULAR COMPANION, **WHIZ**, HEADED NORTH FROM WASHINGTON, WHERE **SILVER STREAK** HAS JUST RECEIVED THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR FROM THE PRESIDENT.

THEY ARE SOARING HIGH ABOVE NEW YORK CITY WHEN....

HEY WHIZ, LOOK! DOWN THERE IN TIMES SQUARE. LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP!



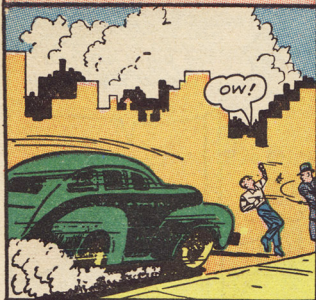
BELOW IN THE SQUARE, A SHOE SHINE BOY IS BEING MANHANDLED BY A BURLEY STRANGER....

GOSH MISTER... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT!

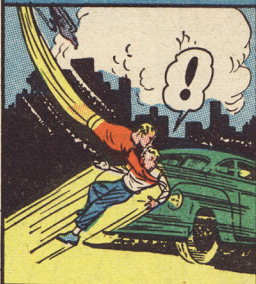
SPILL SHOE POLISH ON ME, WILL YA.... YA DUMB BRAT!



A GLANCING BLOW SENDS THE BOY REELING INTO THE PATH OF AN ONCOMING CAR...



INSTANT DEATH APPEARS CERTAIN WHEN SILVER STREAK ZOOMS LOW WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED AND...



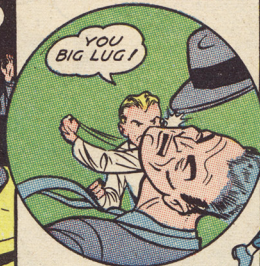
GOSH!!! YOU'RE SILVER STREAK! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!! GEE!... DON'T GO AWAY... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...!



THE LAD RACES MADLY BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE FRACAS...

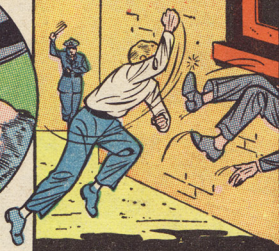


WITH TRIP-HAMMER BLOWS, THE BOY SAILS INTO HIS OPPONENT...

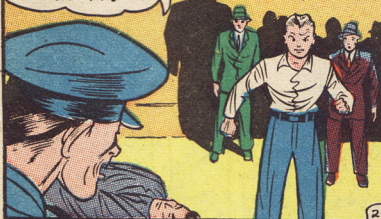


A FINAL, THUNDEROUS PUNCH SENDS THE MAN CRASHING TO THE PAVEMENT...

HEY MICKEY! BREAK IT UP! THIS'LL TEACH YA!



HOLY CATS IT'S DUTCH BULTZ, THE MOBSTER... GEE MICKEY... YER JUST LIKE YER OLD MAN. ALWAYS GETTIN' INTO TROUBLE WITH YER DUKES. C'MON NOW, ON YER WAY! BEFORE THIS GUY COMES TO!



TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE SPECTATORS — SILVER STREAK JOINS THE BOY AND SWEEPS HIM SKYWARD....



IMPRESSED BY THE LAD'S PHYSICAL PROWESS, **SILVER STREAK** LANDS ON A ROOFTOP HIGH ABOVE THE CITY AND QUESTIONS THE BOY.

MICKEY O'TOOLE'S MY NAME-I LIVE WITH MOM AND MY KID SISTER MARY. SHE'S A CRIPPLE- OUR ONLY INCOME IS WHAT I MAKE SHINING SHOES, BUT WE MANAGE TO MAKE ENDS MEET SOMEHOW!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE SUPPORTING YOURSELF, YOUR MOTHER AND SISTER -ALL ALONE?

THAT'S RIGHT-POP DIED TWO YEARS AGO -HE WAS A FIGHTER- YOU'VE HEARD OF **SLUGGED O'TOOLE!** HE WAS MY POP-THAT'S WHY I'M SO HANDY WITH MY FISTS-**POP** TAUGHT ME ALL THE TRICKS- -HE WAS A **GREAT GUY!!!**

MAYBE YOU REMEMBER TWO YEARS AGO, WHEN **SLUGGER O'TOOLE** DROPPED DEAD FROM A HEART ATTACK IN THE MIDDLE OF A CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT-IT WASN'T REALLY A HEART ATTACK THAT KILLED POP-HE WAS DRUGGED BY GANGSTERS- THE **DIRTY RATS!** JUST 'CUZ HE WOULDN'T **THROW THE FIGHT!!**

THAT'S TOUGH, SONNY- I KNOW JUST HOW YOU MUST FEEL ABOUT GANGSTERS- I'VE HAD **PLENTY** OF EXPERIENCE WITH THEM!

GOSH, **SILVER STREAK**-I WISH I COULD JOIN UP WITH YOU AND **WHIZ!** GEE, WOULDN'T THE KIDS ON MY BLOCK BE SURPRISED? **MICKEY O'TOOLE** AND THE **GREAT SILVER STREAK** WORKIN' TOGETHER-ONLY TROUBLE IS I CAN'T FLY THROUGH THE AIR LIKE YOU CAN--

MASTER WANG? THE HONORABLE **MR. BULTZ** WOULD SEEK AN AUDIENCE WITH YOU-

SHOW HIM IN?

LET'S LEAVE **WHIZ-SILVER STREAK** AND **MICKEY** FOR A WHILE AND VISIT ONE KNOWN AND RESPECTED BY THE UNDERWORLD AS **WANG** SO -PROBABLY THE **CLEVEREST CRIMINAL ALIVE!!**

BULTZ-BULTZ- HAVEN'T WE HEARD THAT NAME SOMEWHERE BEFORE? OF COURSE WE HAVE! IT'S THE SAME **DUZZY BULTZ** WHO **MICKEY** HAD HIS RUN-IN WITH A WHILE AGO-

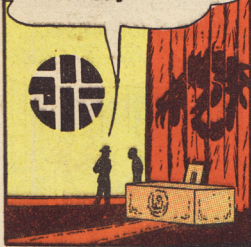
GREETINGS, MR. **BULTZ**-IT WOULD SEEM THAT YOU ARE SPORTING WHAT YOU AMERICANS CHOOSE TO CALL A "BLACK EYE" WRIGHT I OWE THE HONOR OF THIS VISIT TO THAT?

NO, **WANG**-THIS IS FAR MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT--

YOU'VE NEVER FAILED IN DOING A JOB FOR ME YET- AND I'VE ALWAYS PAID YOU WELL! HAVEN'T I?? -WELL, THIS IS THE BIGGEST THING SINCE THOSE BOXING JOBS WE PULLED A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK-

I'VE BEEN APPROACHED BY AN ALIEN POWER- THEY FIGURE THE SMARTEST WAY TO SABOTAGE THIS COUNTRY IS THROUGH ITS OWN **UNDERWORLD**-SO ME BEIN' KNOWN AS THE "RACKET KING" THEY CAME TO ME--

I THINK THEY HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA AND THE JOB IS MINE - WITH PLENTY OF CASH INVOLVED - BUT THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO'S SURE TO STAND IN OUR WAY - **SILVER STREAK** - HE ALONE IS CLEVER ENOUGH TO STOP US!



SO - YOU WOULD HAVE ME DESTROY THE MIGHTY **SILVER STREAK** AND WHAT MIGHT WANG EXPECT IN RETURN FOR SUCH AN ACHIEVEMENT?



A MILLION BUCKS, WANG - IT'S ALL YOURS AS SOON AS **SILVER STREAK** HAS BEEN DISPOSED OF -

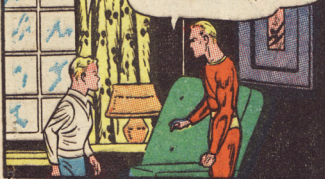
VERY GOOD, BULTZ - IT SHALL BE DONE!



IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE **MICKY** AND **SILVER STREAK** ARE FAST FRIENDS - TWO DAYS LATER AT THE SPEED KING'S APARTMENT -

GEE, IT WAS SWEET OF MOM TO LET ME COME AND STAY WITH YOU FOR A WHILE - YOU WON'T BE SORRY - **SILVER STREAK** -

I'M PROUD THAT YOU'VE PASSED THE PHYSICAL TEST AND ARE NOW READY FOR AN INJECTION OF MY SECRET FLUID. A PERSON OF ORDINARY PHYSICAL CONDITION COULD NOT SURVIVE IT.



THE CHEMICAL FLUID WHICH I AM ABOUT TO INJECT INTO YOU, WILL GIVE YOU THE POWER TO OVERCOME THE LAW OF GRAVITY AND TRAVEL THROUGH THE AIR AT TREMENDOUS SPEEDS -

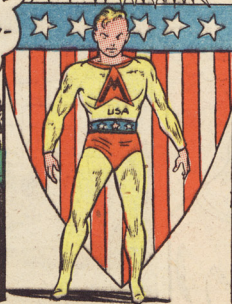


AND SO - JUST PLAIN **MICKY O'TOOLE** IS ABOUT TO BE ENDOWED WITH THE SAME MIRACULOUS POWERS AS THE FAMOUS **SILVER STREAK**! TOGETHER THE PAIR HAS VOWED TO WORK ALONG WITH **WHIZ** AND DO THEIR UTMOST IN THE PRESERVATION OF THIS NATION'S LIBERTIES WHICH ARE CONSTANTLY ENDANGERED BY GANGSTERS AND SABOTEURS. - WHAT REAL AMERICAN BOY WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE IN **MICKY'S** SHOES RIGHT NOW? !!!

OKAY - **SILVER STREAK** I'M READY -

THIS WON'T HURT - AFTERWARDS WE'LL HAVE TO GET YOU A UNIFORM - SOMETHING LIKE MINE, MAYBE - AND YOU'LL NEED A NAME - THINK I'LL CALL YOU **MERCURY** - AFTER THE GOD OF SPEED!

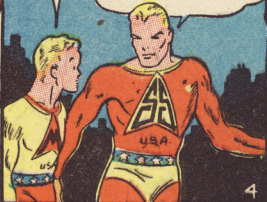
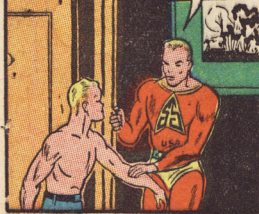
AND SO IS BORN - **MERCURY**! THE BOY STREAK!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, HAVING GIVEN THE CHEMICAL SUFFICIENT TIME TO HAVE ITS EFFECT UPON **MERCURY** THE LAD IS READY FOR HIS TEST FLIGHT!

BUT GOSH - **SILVER STREAK** WHAT DO I DO???

IT'S JUST LIKE RUNNING OR JUMPING, **MERCURY** - YOU JUST MAKE UP YOUR MIND YOU WANT TO DO IT - NOW WATCH ME -



C'MON-MERCURY-FOLLOW ME--YOU WON'T FALL??

COURAGEOUSLY THE BOY FOLLOWS SILVER STREAK'S ADVICE--AND--PRESTO--

AFTER TEACHING MERCURY THE "TRICKS" OF THIS STRANGE UNBELIEVABLE ART, THE PAIR RETURNS HOME... THAT EVENING, AS MERCURY'S BEDTIME APPROACHES

WHAT'S THAT, SILVER STREAK?

A TELEGRAM LEFT UNDER THE DOOR--WONDER WHO IT'S FROM? VERY FEW PEOPLE KNOW MY ADDRESS!

JEEPERS--I MUST BE DREAMING--IF ONLY THE GANDI COULD SEE ME--NOW--HOW?? I CAN FLY--

POSTAL UNION
NEW YORK CITY
SILVER STREAK
I NEED YOUR HELP PLEASE!
COME AT ONCE TO 212 DOW STREET
A FRIEND

WHY, THAT ADDRESS IS DOWN IN CHINATOWN--SOUNDS A LITTLE PHONEY TO ME--WELL--NO HARM IN HAVING A LOOK---

YOU AND WHIZ STAY HERE--YOU NEED SOME REST ANYWAY, MERCURY. I'LL HANDLE THIS ALONE!

OKAY!

SILVER STREAK WINGS HIS WAY THROUGH THE CITY TO THE APPOINTED MEETING PLACE---

212-- THIS IS IT--- BUT THAT WOMAN DOWN THERE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY FRIEND OF MINE'S--WELL SEE!

SILVER STREAK--I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T FAIL ME--I'M TERRIBLY UPSET!! MY SON IS VERY ILL INSIDE AND KEEPS CALLING FOR YOU--YOU'RE HIS HERO!! THE DOCTOR SAYS SEEING YOU WOULD GIVE HIM STRENGTH--COURAGE ENOUGH TO PULL THROUGH--YOU'LL SEE HIM, WON'T YOU??

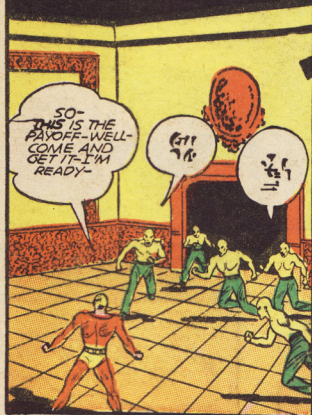
SURE THING--GLAD TO--

HER SON, SICK IN A PLACE LIKE THIS--MUST BE A GAG!

THE STRANGE LADY LEADS SILVER STREAK INTO THE EERIE PLACE---

WELL--WHERE'S YOUR BOY?

SUDDENLY-AS IF FROM NOWHERE-
THE KING OF SPEED FINDS HIMSELF
SURROUNDED BY CHINESE -

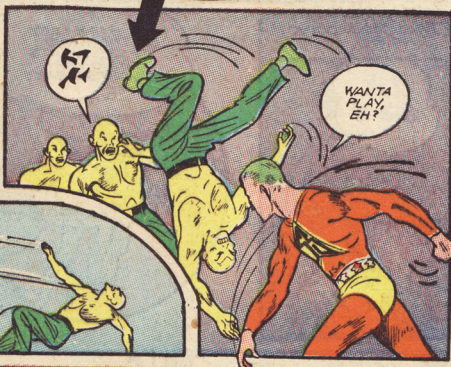
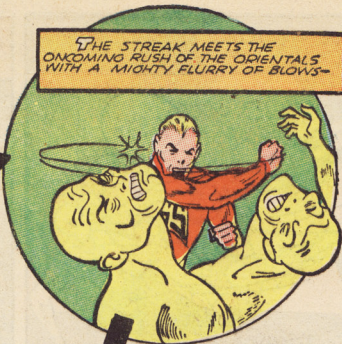


SO-
THIS IS THE
PAYOFF-WELL
COME AND
GET IT-I'M
READY-

511
76

76
11

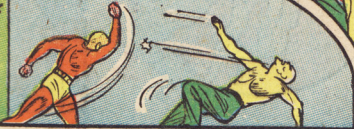
THE STREAK MEETS THE
ONCOMING RUSH OF THE ORIENTALS
WITH A MIGHTY FLURRY OF BLOWS-



511
76

WANTA
PLAY,
EH?

SO FAST DOES
SILVER STREAK
MOVE THAT HE
SEEMS TO BE
EVERYWHERE
AT ONCE-IT
IS NO TIME
BEFORE THE
LAST OF HIS
ATTACKERS
GOES DOWN-



AS THE CAUSE LOOKS HOPELESS
FOR THE ORIENTALS, THE
SHREWD WANG APPEARS!

THE DART FINDS LODGING
IN SILVER STREAK'S ARM-
RENDERING HIM WEAK?

BUT AS THE ENRAGED
MONGOLIANS RUSH FOR THE
NOW HELPLESS SILVER
STREAK....

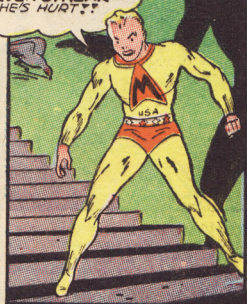
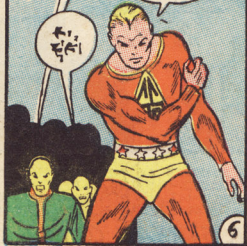
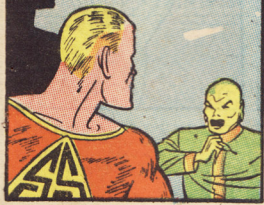
SO--WANG-
I SHOULD HAVE
SUSPECTED YOU'D
BE THE
INSTIGATOR OF A TRAP
LIKE THIS?

RIGHT,
SILVER STREAK!
-BUT ALL YOUR
CAPABILITIES
WILL NOT OVER-
COME THE
POWER OF
THIS DART!

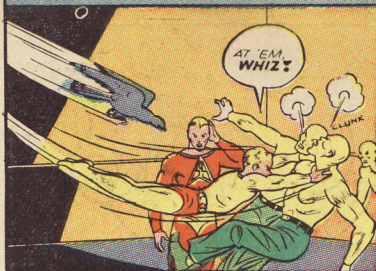
GET HIM!
MEN-THE
DART WILL
HAVE ONLY
TEMPORARY
EFFECT-

OOSH?
I CAN
HARDLY
MOVE?

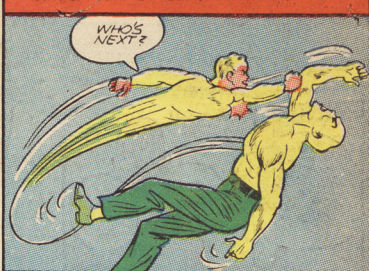
C'MON, WHIZ-
THEY'RE AFTER
SILVER STREAK-
HE'S HURT?!



BEFORE THEY CAN REACH THE SPEED KING, **MERCURY** ZOOMS INTO THE FRENZIED ASIATICS LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING--



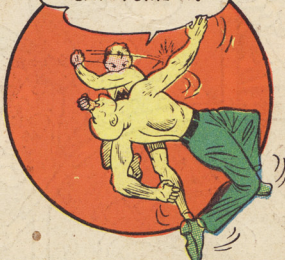
TAKEN BY SURPRISE THE ORIENTALS ARE FLABBERGASTED AS THE BOY STREAK ZIPS BACK AND FORTH LIKE A WHIRLWIND-- KNOCKING THEM LEFT AND RIGHT--



WHIZ TOO IS DOING HIS BIT--



THIS IS THE LAST OF THEM--NOW TO SEE WHAT'S WRONG WITH **SILVER STREAK?**

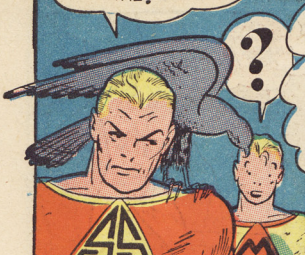


MEANWHILE THE DRUG HIS LOST IT'S EFFECT UPON **SILVER STREAK**--

I'M OKAY NOW, **MERCURY**! **WANG FU** GOT ME IN THE ARM WITH A DRUGGED DART--IT SURE KNOCKED ME FOR A LOOP, ALRIGHT--HEY WHERE'S **WANG** NOW?



GONE??--AT LEAST HE FAILED IN HIS ATTEMPT TO GET ME--WONDER WHY HE LAID THIS TRAP FOR ME?



IF ONLY **SILVER STREAK** KNEW **WANG FU**'S PURPOSE IN WANTING HIM OUT OF THE WAY--

I WOULD HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL BUT FOR THAT BOY THEY CALL **MERCURY**? BUT **SILVER STREAK** WILL BE DESTROYED YET--**WANG FU** HAS WHAT YOU AMERICANS REFER TO AS AN ACE IN THE HOLE?

IT BETTER BE GOOD--**WANG-PLANS** ARE IN READINESS FOR THIS COUNTRY'S DESTRUCTION--WE MUST NOT FAIL!



--SWELL MEETIN' YA, KIDS?? SEE YA NEXT MONTH!



WHAT WILL THE COURSE OF EVENTS BE IN NEXT MONTH'S EPISODE ??? **MERCURY** AGAIN MEETS UP WITH "DUTCH" BULTZ--INSTIGATOR OF THIS MAD PLOT AGAINST **SILVER STREAK**'S LIFE, AND DISCOVERS THAT HE IS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS FATHER'S DEATH!!!! A BIG SURPRISE IS IN STORE FOR ALL READERS OF NEXT MONTH'S

SILVER STREAK COMICS.

TOP VIEW ALL! SILVER STREAK

IT'S
A
WOW!

STARRING—
—THAT MIGHTIEST OF
ALL CRIMEBUSTERS—
The **DAREDEVIL!**



COMICS

HERE ARE BUT
A FEW OF THE MANY
SPECTACULAR CHARACTERS
THAT COME TO YOU EVERY
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—EVERY STORY A
SMASH FEATURE!!

DON'T
MISS — THE **JULY** ISSUE
ON SALE
JUNE 5TH

DICKIE DEAN
—FAMOUS
BOY INVENTOR—



THAT LATEST
COMIC BOOK
BOMBSHELL—
Captain
BATTLE



"PRESTO"
MARTIN—
ACE DETECTIVE AND
QUICK CHANGE ARTIST—



SILVER STREAK—WORLD'S
FASTEST MAN ACCOMPANIED
BY HIS PET FALCON
AND THAT NEW SENSATION—
**MERCURY THE
BOY STREAK—**



"Cloud"
CURTIS
AND HIS
"GOLDEN
BULLET"



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SWASH-BUCKLING HERO FROM
DAYS OF YORE—

BOB WOOD

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5 Glittacracks..	.10	3 Giant Liberty Salutes	.10
10 Bombshell Salutes	.25	1 Ex. Lg. Whistling Hand Grenade	.15
1 Whistling Tracer Bomb	.15	2 Gyro Flyers..	.10
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